The Nation.

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The Week.

REPUBLICANS cannot be blamed for saying that their sweeping victories of November 5 make their success in the next Presidential election certain. Yet even the most elate of them have a haunting recollection that they felt just as certain in 1884 and 1890. The conservative vote which their Blaine and tariff and Force Bill debauch alienated has now no doubt returned to them; but there is time for it to be alienated again before next November. Let them only give Tanner, Foraker, Chandler, and McKinley, to say nothing of Platt, Quay, and Sewell, rope enough, and the hanging of the party will be among the easy possibilities. Senator Sherman already threatens a duty on wool and a general and speedy tariff upheaval. He and too many other leaders are deceived by the idea that the country wants them to "do something." But that is precisely what the country is sick and tired of. Doing something is what has undone one party after the other. As the Antinomian hymn says: "Doing is a deadly thing, doing ends in death." The voters of the nation are prepared to hail a party which will frankly say that it proposes to legislate as little as possible; that it is not going to insist upon making everybody rich, wise, and virtuous by law. All the Republicans have to do is to stand still and see their salvation. If they are too eager to help things along by going to war with England, or ripping up the tariff, or inflating the currency again, they may easily find the disagreeable lessons of 1890 and 1892 set them once more.

Right-minded men of both parties may rejoice together over the overwhelming rejection of Jingoism in the person of the one candidate who made his campaign on that issue. That unscrupulous demagogue, Campbell of Ohio, who was willing to "chance" free coinage a few years ago, made his bid for the Ohio governorship this year on a platform, which he constructed for himself, of waving the flag on all occasions, driving Great Britain out of Venezuela, serving notice that "the people are not prepared to lie down and allow the British lion to put his paws on them," and no end of such nonsense. This was really the one national issue that he put forward, and with the hardly concealed purpose of running for President on a Jingo platform next year if he should carry Ohio this year. The result was his defeat by a majority never before equalled in any gubernatorial campaign in Ohio, save when the Democrats in the middle of the war committed the criminal folly of making the "copperhead" Vallandigham their candidate.

Among the driblets of the election are two items, not very important in themselves, but of great significance as indicating the drift of public opinion. One of these is the stunning defeat of Edward Lane, the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Eighteenth District of Illinois. Mr. Lane made his campaign on the sole issue of the free coinage of silver. Lane was a member of the last Congress, and he distinguished himself by introducing a bill to make all gold contracts payable in silver. This monstrous measure to enable all debtors to cheat their creditors was actually reported favorably by the judiciary committee of the House, although the vote in favor of it was less than a majority of the full committee. Mr. Lane was also one of the most vociferous advocates of the Illinois free-silver, separate-action convention which Gov. Altgeld and Secretary Hinrichsen engineered last spring. The district in which Lane ran for Congress is usually Democratic by a decided majority, and Lane himself was elected in 1892 by about 5,500 majority. The result this time was his defeat by an estimated majority of 3,000. In Nebraska the regular Democratic convention was controlled by ex-Congressman Bryan, who is quite as rabid on the silver question as Lane of Illinois, and a much abler man. The anti-silver Democrats refused to attend this convention. They made separate nominations on a platform reaffirming the currency plank of the Chicago convention of 1892, adding to it the words "as it has been interpreted by the present Administration." The result of the election is a majority of about 25,000 for the Republicans, but even more significant is the fact that the bolting sound-money Democrats cast more votes than the regulars. Bryan is now shelved indefinitely, but he is still a young man, and he may live down his youthful indiscretion.

The charge that President Cleveland's course and policy have caused the Democratic overthrow in the recent election has been feebly put forth in a Tammany newspaper. It is worth while, perhaps, to take some notice of it. To begin at the beginning, Mr. Cleveland was the first President the Democrats had been able to elect during a quarter of a century. He was also the second one they were able to elect. These two facts were not of accidental occurrence. He was chosen in 1884 because he had given proof, in less exalted positions, of the possession of certain qualities which the people rely upon in sunshine and in storm, in evil report and in good report. He was elected in 1892 for the same reasons, and he has vindicated the choice that was then made, and more. Now, what has the Democratic party itself done—the party as represented in Congress? With the single exception of the repeal of the Sherman act, it has thwarted and flouted the President in every possible way. It did repeal the Sherman act, but it had to be nearly strangled before it would do so. By the obstinacy and perverseness of a group of Southern Senators, who refused to allow a vote to be taken on the question, the country was brought nearly to the pitch of revolution. The point of this is, that the Democratic party had no real discipline. It could not control its own members. It was like a balky team, one horse backing while the other was pulling, and vice-versa. After the country had been convulsed nearly two months, these balky Democrats, with a bad grace, allowed a vote to be taken; that is, they allowed the will of the majority to be expressed in a constitutional manner, but with extreme reluctance.

The next thing that profoundly stirred the country was the fight in the Senate over the Wilson bill. In this case another group of rioters seized control of an important measure, the most important next to the repeal of the Sherman act, and would not allow it to pass without changes in behalf of an odious private monopoly. All the signs pointed to a corrupt bargain with the Sugar Trust. The undisciplined group that blocked the pathway this time was actually able to carry its point. The result was, that four or five Senators turned the whole party right-about-face, to its intense disappointment and its abiding shame. When Mr. Cleveland refused to sign the tariff bill that was actually passed, he expressed the disgust of nine-tenths of the members of the party. But the blundering and perverseness did not end here. The party had a clean majority in both houses of Congress. President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle had urged Congress to give them authority to sell bonds at a low rate of interest and having a short time to run, in order to replenish the dwindling gold reserve. They treated this recommendation with absolute contempt. The reason was, that they were not willing to recognize the right of the executive branch of the Government to preserve the public credit. This was in itself a monstrous outrage on the decent sentiment of the country, but it was emphasized and burned in when the House refused to save $16,000,000 on the last issue of bonds by making them payable in gold. It is true that some of the Republicans helped to defeat this proposition, but they were the minority. They were not responsible for the public business. This was another case where the party had failed in the matter of dis-

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cipline. A part of the team had kicked over the traces, and the coach had upset in consequence. The upshot of the whole matter is, that no Democrat has any just ground of complaint against Mr. Cleveland for the upsetting of the party coach. They refused to follow the lead of the only man they had been able to elect as President in thirty years, and they must now take the consequences. A party which is at war with itself is in no condition to win victories against an enemy.

The result of the election in Utah last week adds a new State to the Union, and will increase the Senate to a body of 90 members, while the next electoral college will have 447 votes, making 224 necessary to a majority. Both inside and outside of the Territory there has been considerable doubt among the opponents of polygamy as to the safety of giving the sovereignty of a State to a community in which the influence of the Mormon Church seems still very strong; but the Constitution which was ratified by the voters on November 5 contains the most solemn prohibition of plural marriages, and the general feeling has been that this institution cannot stand up against the swelling tide of Gentile influence. The Constitution gives women the right to vote on equal terms with men, and establishes the novelty in judicial methods of a jury of eight members, instead of the traditional twelve. The Republicans seem likely to elect the United States Senators, but, whether Republican or Democratic, they will be "red-hot" for free coinage.

The accession of two recruits to the Republican side of the Senate from Utah, and the already assured gain of Republican successors to Hill of New York and Gibson of Maryland at the end of their terms, render it certain that the Republicans will have a good working majority of the Senate in the Fifty-fifth Congress, which comes into existence on the 4th of March, 1897, without allowing for the chances of a Republican Senator from Kentucky or Republican gains in other States at next year's elections, which are far more likely than the change in Maryland. It is possible that the Republicans may have a bare majority in the upper branch during the Fifty-fourth Congress. When the Utah Senators take their seats, as they probably will by the end of January, the body will consist of ninety members, and forty-six will make a majority. If the controversy over the vacant seat from Delaware shall result in the admission of Du Pont, the Republican claimant, as seems not unlikely, there will be forty-five Republicans to thirty-nine Democrats and six Populists, counting both Jones and Stewart of Nevada with Peffer of Kansas, Allen of Nebraska, Kyle of South Dakota, and Butler of North Carolina. But Jones is a Republican on all issues except the financial one, and his vote may thus give the Republicans a bare majority on some party questions. The Republicans, however, will not be able to reorganize the Senate committees and seize the Senate offices at the opening of the next Congress, and the wiser among them oppose any attempt to do this until they shall come into unchallenged control of the body a year from next March.

There are numerous signs that the Republicans are bent on making a scapegoat of Mr. Roosevelt, and holding him responsible for their own egregious folly in dealing with the liquor question in their platform and in their articles and speeches. Anything more ludicrous than their own praise of their "courage" in upholding the Tammany liquor law in the convention is not often met with. They seem to have fallen into the Goo Goo error that politics is simply a place for the display of the elementary virtues, such as courage, patience, temperance, and so on; whereas the first need of the politician is wisdom, to which should be added knowledge, and then comes courage; but wisdom stands highest. Any fool can be courageous; indeed, most fools are. The Republicans are now preparing to deal with the subject in a rational spirit, and throw Roosevelt to the wolves for carrying out the programme they themselves promulgated at Saratoga. A sane plank, showing that the law was Tammany's, that it had debauched the police and should be amended by the next Legislature, would probably have saved the election in this city and put three good Republicans on the bench of the Supreme Court. To boast now of the "courage" of what they actually did is "too ridiculous."

At the same time we are far from defending all Commissioner Roosevelt's methods. There was a letter in the *Tribune* last week, from an "Old Republican," which well expresses a growing popular feeling about him, of which we trust he will take note. The sum and substance of it is that we have had far too much Roosevelt during the last six months. It is an axiom of administration that when you are enforcing an obnoxious law, the personality of the officer should be kept out of sight as much as possible, and the law, and the law only, thrust into the voter's face. Mr. Roosevelt's activity and his speeches have led the masses to suppose that he was the prime [illegible] in the whole business, and [illegible] described his work and his intentions and his views in highly exasperating language. He has, too, appeared as an authority on such a variety of subjects that people who were suffering from him have almost resolved to perish, sword in hand, sooner than live under the rule of such a very superior person. It would be unkind to cite illustrations of all this, and unhappily it is not necessary. But it ought to cease. A Police Commissioner in this city, facing a hostile population, ought to efface himself completely in enforcing an unpopular law. He ought to stick to his work, and ought to suspend for the time being all supervision of the foreign policy of the Government, of the administration of the navy, of the next Presidential nomination, of the policy of his party, and of the present state of international law. Any one who tries to cover all this ground in one day produces an impression of youthfulness, which has always been Mr. Roosevelt's greatest impediment. Older men know it can't be done.

Mayor Strong might well have spared us the resuscitation of Gilroy, the ex-Mayor, in order to put him on a committee to represent the city he has disgraced, at the Atlanta Exposition. Gilroy has received at the hands of an outraged community the most stinging rebuke ever inflicted on a public official of his standing in the modern world. We do not mean the defeat of his party at the end of his term, but the authority given to his successor to kick all his appointees out of office peremptorily as rogues and corruptionists; and that authority Mayor Strong has exercised. This ought to have finished Gilroy's official connection with the city of New York. While in office he did all the damage to it he could by the appointment of thieves and profligates to its leading offices, and by presiding unmoved over their criminal activity. Since he left office, which he entered a poor man, he has been travelling in Europe and living in idleness. He ought to-day to shun sedulously any position that would lead people to talk of him. He will be a grotesque figure at Atlanta for the Georgians, and an insult to those of us at home who help to pay his expenses. There is an odd idea afloat that our young people learn their public and private morality out of books. The fact is, they learn it from the way they see their elders treat the men with whom they have dealings in politics and business.

We spoke some weeks ago of the effects of the Jingo movement on the discipline of the navy, which had just resulted, at the time we wrote, in the infliction of punishment on two admirals for travelling out of their sphere, and the censure of another for open denunciation of the foreign policy of his Government. Commander Young, a very valuable officer, happening to be serving on board the *Boston*, at Honolulu, when Stevens, the United States Minister, played the dethronement trick on the Hawaiians, caught the Jingo fever. Unfortunately, just at the crisis of his malady, the Fourh of July came along, and in his delirium he delivered an oration in which he called on the Hawaiians to join the American republic. On his recovery he returned to the United States, and was near being court-martialled, but through President Cleveland's mistaken lenity he escaped, soon had another attack, and has now

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written a book on Hawaii in which he gives some account of the events of the "revolution," in which Mr. Blount and the Administration fare badly. Needless to say that the publication of the book has been prohibited by the Navy Department, and that, according to the Boston *Journal*, "a national censorship over the published thoughts of American officers" has thus been established.

An authoritative statement has come from England that England is ready, and always has been ready, to submit the boundary dispute with Venezuela to arbitration. Her case is that she owns the country up to the Cuyuni River. This may or may not be true—it is the question for the arbitrators. As a matter of fact, she has acted as if she did own it by having a British police post on the southern bank, over which the British flag waved. Now early in this year the Venezuelans determined to decide the matter for themselves by force. They accordingly crossed the river, took the police prisoners and held them for eighteen days, hauled down the British flag, and wrecked the post. On the day on which they crossed the river they also seized a British subject and gave him a sound thrashing as a trespasser. These facts are not denied by the Venezuelans themselves. They are the cause of the "ultimatum," or whatever it is, which Lord Salisbury is said to have transmitted to the Venezuelan Government. Now, what we want to know of the Jingoes—not the wild fellows who want war to educate the boys and encourage trade, but the calmer ones who make some pretensions to historical and legal knowledge—is, what is a first-class power to do on receiving an insult of this sort from a petty state like Venezuela? We do not now propose to argue. We simply wish to know what would be the power and duty of the United States in such a case? Suppose Chili, or Mexico, or Guatemala, or Costa Rica did all this to us under like circumstances, what action would the more learned Jingoes call for? What would Senator Lodge say, or Don Dickinson, or Mr. Grout?

Mr. Bayard is getting a terrible castigation for his Edinburgh address, in which he affirmed that "the insatiable growth of a form of socialism styled protection" in the United States had done more than any other single cause to "corrupt public life, to banish men of independent mind from public councils," and to bring it about that "jobbers and chafferers take the place of statesmen." He has been severely rebuked, and his instant recall demanded, for thus washing the dirty linen of our politics before a foreign audience. He has been triumphantly reminded that, only two days before he spoke, the American people gave enormous majorities to the protective party; and what could be more ridiculous than a political philosopher thus confuted by a popular vote? But in all the outcry there has been a singular omission to inquire whether Mr. Bayard told the truth. His own State of Delaware is indignant, but has no explanation to offer of Higgins and Addicks, the statesmen whom, under the protective system, she delights to honor. Pennsylvania is cruelly sarcastic at the expense of our blundering Ambassador to England, but is conveniently silent about Quay and Cameron, as she is about the fact that she has not produced a single public man of even the second rank in the past forty years. Bill Chandler is the only great protective statesman who has come forward in person to maintain, to Mr. Bayard's confusion, that jobbers and chafferers are unknown in our public life; but Bill is much more impressive declaring war than embodying political purity. Mr. Bayard's fiercest castigators look coldly at Bill for rushing in to muddle the argument.

A correspondent accuses us of taking a low view of the long coquetting of the Episcopal Church with other denominations, in the matter of church unity. Our aim was but to state the facts, and the final exchange of letters between the Presbyterian and Episcopal committees on unity shows that the whole thing was an illusion from the beginning. The *Independent* calls it the ringing down of the curtain on a comedy. This appears to be also the view of the Rev. Dr. Greer, rector of St. Bartholomew's, who grew jocular over the situation in his remarks before the Baptist Social Union on Thursday last. He observed: "We Episcopalians have had a good deal to say lately about Christian unity, but if you look at us real hard you will find out that our unity means that we want you all to believe as we do." So say Presbyterians, Congregationalists, and the rest: and all the looking "real hard" at each other has made it clear that church unity is at present only a dream. This has been obvious all along to the harder heads in the various denominations, who have not been at all deceived by the solemn courtesies and brotherly correspondence which meant nothing, and of which they have grown very weary.

A French custom-house return, just published, gives some particularly hard nuts to crack for M. Méline and the French protectionists generally. It puts beyond question the steady and disastrous falling off in the foreign commerce of France since she entered upon the protectionist régime. The total of exports and imports was $1,600,000,000 in 1891, fell to $1,500,000,000 in 1892, to $1,400,000,000 in 1893, and to $1,300,000,000 in 1894. There might be cheer in these figures for the protectionist theory, provided they showed that the tariff had accomplished the great object of "preventing harmful importations and stimulating useful exports." But it appears that the wicked imports have fallen off but $650,000 in 1894, compared with 1893, while the blessed exports have dropped $1,600,000. And such deadly imports as France has had poured upon her increasingly—grain and beef and mutton! These were the very things that the protective tariff was going to keep away. In spite of the warning of a French Marshal, that the incoming of foreign cattle was more dangerous to the country than that of Cossacks, the number of head brought in in 1894 was three times that in 1893. The disappointed French farmers are asking M. Méline where their protection and profits come in. He has two answers. One is, that the devilish gold standard is doing the mischief. Hence they should join the International Bimetallic League without delay. The other is, that, by a strange oversight, he did not put his tariff rates quite high enough to do the business, and therefore they should back him up in a demand that the duties be raised instanter. All this has a familiar sound this side the Atlantic, and shows how one touch of folly makes the whole protectionist world kin.

The refusal of the Emperor to sanction the election of Dr. Lueger as Mayor of Vienna had been foreshadowed by the speech of Count Badeni in the Reichsrath outlining his policy, and by the comments of the Hungarian journals on the election. The new Premier had significantly declared that the monarchy would not "swerve from the path of civilization," and the Hungarian newspapers, including the Government organ, *Nemzet*, had said that while Lueger's anti-Semitism concerned only the Viennese, his hatred of Hungary concerned the Hungarians very deeply. The Liberal Vienna papers, headed by the *Neue Freie Presse*, refrained studiously from advising the Government on the question of confirming the election, but Lueger himself ostentatiously expressed his conviction that the Emperor, as the "first Christian of the Empire," would approve of the choice of the Municipal Council. The situation was complicated by the attitude of the various political groups to which the new ministry must look for parliamentary support. The Clerical and reactionary minority of the Conservative Hohenwart Club, which on the whole is favorable to Badeni, attempted at first to intimidate him by threatening to go over to the Opposition in case of Lueger's rejection; but the club refused its consent to such tactics. Nor were the Slovens and other southern Slavs more successful who offered Badeni their support provided he disappointed their opponents, the German Liberals. The tone of the Hungarian papers was all the more determined because of the approaching millennial celebration and their dread of seeing a man like Lueger at Budapest as the guest of the nation.

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WHO WANT A WAR?

THE protest of the New York Chamber of Commerce last week against the "recent warlike utterances by men prominent in public life," suggests the question who the persons and classes are in this country really desirous of a foreign war. War talk is thick, but where are the warriors? We are assured that a foreign war would be immensely popular, but what real evidence is there—evidence as distinct from half-crazy, half-jocose mouthings—that any large body of citizens, especially any large body of taxpayers, want a war?

War hath no fury like a non-combatant, and it is chiefly among the non-fighters that the rage for fighting is most intense. Professional fighters are among the most peace-loving of men, as a rule. The testimony of nearly all the great captains of modern times, from Wellington to Grant, is that war is a shocking calamity to civilization, into which nothing but the direst necessity should ever drive a great nation. It is only a man in whom the fiendish element gets the upper hand, like Napoleon, who can ask what difference the slaughter of a million men makes to one in his position. Gen. Sherman was once introduced to a gathering of clergymen in Washington, and startled the heralds of peace present by telling them that they were the kind of men who brought about wars, while he and other soldiers were the ones who hated war, went into it reluctantly, and made an end of it as soon as possible.

Yet there is no doubt a certain desire for war among our professional fighters, especially among our naval officers. The army is quieter, because a war in which it would have any serious work to do is almost inconceivable, even to the inflamed Jingo imagination. This is what makes so deliciously absurd remarks like those of Gen. Harrison in Indianapolis the other day. He spoke of "the next war" as one of the things confidently to be counted upon, said that then Georgia and Indiana would charge side by side instead of against each other, and cried out, "Woe to the enemy who has to meet that fatal charge!" This is delightful, coming from a staid old Presbyterian elder and corporation lawyer, who knows that there is about as much chance of Georgia and Indiana charging side by side anywhere on earth as there is of the American hog and sheep challenging the boars in the Black Forest to a butting contest. But the naval officers are more serious. Their zeal for a war is partly scientific. They would like to know how the big ships would really behave in battle, not simply on dress parade; whether the guns and the armor will do as well at sea as on the proving-ground, whether the new powders and torpedoes are all that they are cracked up to be. Some of them, of course, like to think of the chance of glory and promotion which a war would bring. All doubtless think they are patriotic, and that a successful war would be a great thing for the honor of the country. How widespread in the navy the war feeling has become we have no means of accurately knowing; but we fear that, especially among the youngsters, with heads easily turned by newspaper clamor, it is so general as to be really alarming. At any rate they are the only men trained to fight who show any signs of wanting to fight.

Among the ferocious non-combatants we must place first large numbers of school-children. They live in Revolutionary times by preference. The prison-ships and the Hessians fire their young blood almost as much as the cuts of war-ships in the papers, and they wake up every morning expecting war with England to begin directly after breakfast. Mention must also be made, among non-combatant children of a larger growth, of the class which Gen. Sherman said was responsible for war. Bishop Fallows of Chicago has offered his services in raising an army to go and secure the independence of Cuba. At a meeting in Philadelphia on November 4, a prominent Baptist clergyman called on this Government "to represent to Spain that it does not approve of her course in Cuba, and if the protest be unheeded, to enforce it by arms." Especially in connection with troubles connected with missionaries in foreign lands has there been an unpleasant willingness on the part of some of the clergy to draw at once the sword of the Lord and of Gideon. Then there are, of course, the rattle-pated and loose-tongued agitators of all sorts, the irresponsible warriors of the press, the politicians and the gunmakers out of a job, who fill the land with their cries. They found a fitting spokesman at the Atlanta Exposition on Monday, when the firebrand Governor of Illinois mingled with his furious ravings against capital and corporation and the national credit wild cries for war with Spain.

Admitting the existence of considerable numbers of these champions of war, professional and civilian, how large a volume of public sentiment in this country do they represent? We venture to say, only an insignificant amount. The Chamber of Commerce protest is indicative of the attitude of disinterested business men all over the land. They are not caught in the old snare of supposing that war makes "good times." They know well that war is a most expensive as well as a most cruel affair; that taxpayers will have to foot enormous bills during its continuance and at its end; that the delicate machinery of commerce can by nothing so surely as war be thrown out of working order and into disastrous wreck; and, knowing these things, they are against war and against reckless war talk. The matter is one perfectly easy for any man to test. Let him ask his neighbors and friends. Are they fierce for war? Do they do aught but smile or groan over the newspaper alarums? It is safe to say that nine-tenths of those who have any opinions, or whose opinions are worth knowing, are utterly sick of the whole outcry. The peaceful mission of this country, her fortunate aloofness from the quarrels of the Old World, her immense industrial and civilizing opportunities, are all still too deeply cherished by the great mass of Americans to admit of their seeing these great advantages imperilled by a foreign war without disgust and indignation. Luckily, it takes two to make a war, and it is evident that no European nation proposes to gratify our Jingoes. Lord Salisbury's Mansion House speech made absolutely no reference to the bloody war which our newspapers have been waging with him over the Venezuelan controversy. He may not be able to answer our arguments; anyhow, he is not going to fight us.

A SHEPHERD OVATION.

AN enthusiastic reception, numerously attended, was given last week in Washington to Boss Shepherd. The principal speaker boasted that the guest of the evening had within four years expended $40,000,000 in street improvements, which made about $1,200 for every family in the city. The guest himself avowed his mission to "teach Congress," and to "throw the capital into the lap of the Government," with more frankness than ever before. The Washington *Post* recalls the smart device by which he got all the judges who might have issued an injunction, invited to dinner in the country when he was ready to tear down the Northern Liberty Market houses. That no one recalled the yet smarter and more dramatic safe-burglary plot laid by one of his lieutenants, is perhaps due to its having been a failure in consequence of the sound sleeping of the intended victim.

What gives interest to the affair is, that Shepherd is a man who owes his popular reputation wholly to his lawlessness. Men more or less lawless have often won public favor in spite of that quality, because of other qualities which commended them to their fellow-citizens. Others have acquired notoriety, and with it a place in the State prison, because they were law-breakers and nothing else. But it would be hard to find another who, through disregard of law, holds a high place in the estimation of many respectable citizens which he would never have gained had he done everything claimed for him in a peaceable and law-abiding way.

The case affords an instructive and interesting example of the way in which the popular mind is prone to reach conclusions and form judgments. The cause of the admiration for the former boss so freely expressed by visitors to the national capital, generally coupled with the declaration that he is entitled to a statue, is this. Every one remembers what a fearful rumpus he raised by his management of the affairs of the District. Such details as the nefarious safe-burglary plot; the destruction of private property by a hired mob; the killing of owners who

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tried to save their possessions; the undermining of houses by street "improvements"; the laying of miles of costly pavements where scarcely a house existed, in order to boom real estate; the leaving of streets impassable for a whole year because the contractors were too busy with lucrative jobs elsewhere to carry on their work; the expenditure of $40,000,000, with little to show for it but pavements that began to rot almost before they were travelled upon: the carnival of corruption and inefficiency in every branch of the service—details like these, we say, are, after the lapse of twenty years, merged by the memory in the one general impression that the man showed superhuman energy in his management. Now, when the visitor sees one of the most beautiful of cities, with its squares, its pavements, and its statues, he associates everything with the supposed author of the work. If told that the work was all done by men of whom he had never heard, men who repaired the wreck which Shepherd himself had created, he listens with apathy to what seems to him a very uninteresting view of the case. If the fallacy of his claim is demonstrated by facts which he cannot gainsay, he will, as a last refuge, contend that the man himself meant well, and that his successors did nothing more than carry out his plans.

We can now see how it happens that lawlessness is so important an element in Shepherd's fame. If he had gone about his work in a peaceful and law-abiding way, respecting public opinion and the courts, creating no opposition, refraining from the destruction of property, making contracts in the usual way and seeing them enforced, he would scarcely have been heard of outside of the District of Columbia, and would long ago have taken his place in the list of authors and originators of public improvements who deserve grateful recognition, but whose names one has to look for in printed records before he can remember what they were. The name of Shepherd would to-day have been as little known as those of Phelps, Twining, Bryan, and a number of other District Commissioners, who, patiently working year after year, repaired the damage their predecessor had done, and made Washington the city that it is to-day. They are forgotten because they did their work in a peaceful and law-abiding way; few heard of them at the time or remember them now.

The really important aspect of the matter at the present moment is its bearing on public morals. There was, in much of Shepherd's madness, method of a sort which men are too apt to admire. Before his time, the cost of improving the streets had to be borne by the local taxpayers, and there was much difference of opinion among them on the question of entering upon so costly a system of public works as was in contemplation. Under these circumstances, to start the work in that slow, careful, and economical way which would have commended itself to public opinion, was fraught with a number of what to men like Shepherd seemed disadvantages. First was the prospect of the legal difficulties arising from time to time with men whose interests were affected by the improvements, with their attendant annoyances of injunctions and other court proceedings. There was also the danger that if his proceedings did not meet with public approval, a local legislature would be elected which would question the wisdom of his course, and perhaps annoy him by adverse legislation. Last, and chief of all, was the fact that, under the arrangements which then existed, the expense would have been borne by the local taxpayers. To induce Congress to bear what might well be considered its fair share of the cost of the work, some pressure was necessary. As Shepherd now says, Congress had to be taught. The local supporters of the movement wanted to wake people up, and they naturally selected as their agent the man whose general make-up and antecedents showed that he had the greatest amount of waking-up power.

A reckless and extravagant policy was thus indicated as that best fitted to attain the proposed ends and avoid the prospective difficulties. The more rapidly the work was carried through, the greater the army of contractors employed, and the more inextricable the confusion, the less opportunity the public would have to intervene effectively. The quicker any given piece of work was done, or at least the quicker any particular region of the city was made a wreck, the more effectively the danger of stoppage was guarded against. Finally, the heavier the debt, and the more unable the local government was to meet it, the greater the necessity for Congress coming to the help of the city. How effectively this policy was carried out is shown by the running up in about three years of a debt which was, per capita, nearly double that incurred by the country during the civil war. The local taxpayers could fairly claim that the government which had done this was none of their creation; that Congress had forced it upon them, and that Congress should therefore come to their aid. Congress accepted this view by becoming responsible for one-half the expenditure. At the same time the recklessness of the régime was shown in so strong a light by a committee, of which the majority was politically friendly to the administration, that the government was abolished by a vote approaching unanimity.

Is there any good reason why, at this time, the verdict thus reached should be reversed? To hold that it should, is to justify principles of action which would be destructive of all public morality. If it is justifiable to make a hesitating and unwilling legislature pursue even a correct policy, by illegally and recklessly creating a situation which will make that policy unavoidable, where shall we stop? A worse lesson could not be taught to the rising generation than that implied in the condonation of such a policy. The action of Congress in abolishing the District government and organizing a new one was justified by the fact that nothing good could possibly have been expected of the former. To say that the succeeding government simply took up Shepherd's work and carried it on is to falsify the facts of the history. The District Commissioners had to substitute order for confusion, law for irregularity, and a well-considered policy for pure recklessness. This change was necessary in every detail connected with their functions—in the acceptance of bids, in the drawing of contracts and the supervision and execution of the work. In thinking of what would have been the result had Shepherd been charged with the conduct of the new government, one really interested cannot but feel as he would in recalling a narrow escape from shipwreck.

THE FATE OF THE SULTAN.

Lord Salisbury's remarks about the Turkish complication are very satisfactory as far as they go, and the news that the six Powers are acting in close concert will remove, or abate, the widespread fear that there would be an early quarrel between them over the Turkish ruins. But complete peace of mind will not be restored in Europe until it is known what is to succeed the Sultan. Lord Salisbury has plainly intimated that he is near his end. After him what? This is really now, and has been for a century, the most terrible question of European diplomacy. It has been the settled conviction of European statesmen, ever since the Greek insurrection and the Russian attack of 1828, that he must go soon. The bad management of the Czar in 1853, in trying to make a private arrangement with England only, for his extinction, saved him in that year. He was again saved in 1878 by somewhat similar reasons, and by Lord Beaconsfield's ridiculous assertion that the Sultan was an enlightened and broad-minded sovereign, who could be trusted to reform. But there seems now to be a general consensus of opinion as to the hopelessness of the Turkish condition. The old uncertainty as to what is to follow still lasts.

When it was Turkish oppression and massacres in Europe—that is, in Greece, Macedonia, Bulgaria, and Servia—which occupied the public mind, there was a vague belief that when the time came, the Sultan could be disposed of by being relegated to Brussa, the old capital of the Ottoman Turks, and left in possession of his Asiatic dominions. But this is no longer possible. His latest "atrocities" are all Asiatic, and his Christian subjects in that quarter are showing themselves as unwilling to be massacred as the Greeks and Bulgarians. Moreover, the light which the improved means of communication are throwing on all parts of the Sultan's do-

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minions has left no hole or corner in which the old régime could be maintained undisturbed. Turkish rule is to-day nearly as bad as it used to be, and the railroad and the telegraph and the newspapers have made its maintenance impossible in any part of the world, even if the subject populations were willing to put up with it. A survival of the Turkish empire in Asia is, therefore, no longer possible. The Sultan, if driven out of Constantinople, must apparently be put on a pension, like the deposed Great Mogul, and left to amuse himself with his harem. But for Great Britain to join in making any such disposition as this of the Commander of the Faithful would be a very delicate matter, in view of the effect on the Indian Mussulmans, who are a martial and fanatical body, and 57,000,000 strong. Lord Salisbury just touched on this branch of the subject, and it is for England a most important one. The European Turks have, ever since the Crimean war, been steadily moving over into Asia, in expectation of expulsion from Europe, and they have been thus reinforcing the Asiatic Moslems, who would form a large body of very troublesome customers for any Christian rule after the overthrow of the last Mohammedan government.

Who would have Constantinople? is another question which would put European diplomacy to its trumps. It is the most glorious site for a city in the Western world, and, in the hands of a power like France or Austria, with a special capacity for beautifying cities, would probably become again what it once was—one of the most splendid abodes of art and pleasure the race has ever produced. But there is not the least likelihood that Russia would ever consent to have her access to the summer seas again controlled by any foreign power. Both Bulgaria and Servia and Greece would probably unite in serious protest against the appropriation by any of the great Powers of what each of them looks forward to as its future capital. This difficulty might be met by making it a free neutral city.

On the whole, the interesting moment in Turkish history will be not so much the overthrow of the Sultan as the disposal of his estate. After the capture of Constantinople in 1453, very little was known in western Europe about the nature of Turkish rule until the Greek insurrection in 1823. The exposures then made and spread over the world were horrible and made a deep impression, but simultaneously with these revelations came the rivalry between the Powers as to the possession of Constantinople. It was the secret distrust of each other which led the Duke of Wellington to call the destruction of Ibrahim Pasha's fleet at Navarino by the combined French, Russian, and British squadrons an "untoward event." It was in reality the first effort of united Christendom to abate the dreadful Mussulman plague. The steady support of the Sultan, from that date until now, by France and England has been one of the most disreputable chapters in the history of modern diplomacy. No marked improvement in the condition of the Christian populations has taken place during all that period. The only change has been an increase in our knowledge of what is going on. Disturbance and open discontent have always been kept down by massacre and robbery, but it is only lately that we began to hear of them. In fact, it would be no great exaggeration to say that the British Government is nearly as much responsible for Turkish oppression since 1877 as the Sultan himself. It was its influence, through Lord Beaconsfield, which gave the Sultan another trial, and there was then no more reason for expecting that he would change his system of government than that he would embrace Christianity.

SOME MAGAZINE MYSTERIES.

It was said of 'The Mystery of Edwin Drood' that the real mystery was "how it sells." How it does not sell, and yet obstinately refuses to make its quietus, is the thing which puzzles observers in regard to many a modern magazine. The multiplication and cheapening of periodical literature within the past five years have been extraordinary. Hundreds of editors and publishers have set themselves, as by a common impulse, to the study of the great question: "What is the magic price which will exterminate our competitors and keep the breath of life in ourselves? What is the highest sum that the thousands who never bought a magazine before will 'give up' in order to arrive at the dignity of being our readers and subscribers?" The consensus of experts now fixes that sum at ten cents—though we believe there is a daring "Nickel Magazine" to disturb the dreams of the purse-proud ten-centers. Even among the latter, however, there are several that must reckon up their assets after the manner of a late philanthropist who, in his will, counted judgments against himself as a part of his disposable property.

But it would not be fair to assert that an indecent haste to be rich is the true cause of the high birth-rate among magazines. That they have come into the world this year in numbers to make Malthus stare and gasp, every one who keeps the run of such things must have noticed. They are of all kinds, sizes, and names, and spring up in the most unexpected places. From Cumberland, Md., we have the *Hour Book*—a name delicately preparing the reader soon to exclaim with Shakspere: "But out, alack! he was but one hour mine." San Francisco puts forth the *Lark* to startle the dull night. Cincinnati gives us the *New Bohemian;* East Aurora, N. Y., the *Philistine;* and the West a multitude whom no man can number or remember. Then there are the ephemeral or doubtfully enduring art periodicals—the *Knight-Errant*, *Modern Art*, the output of the Jenson Press, and so on—which witness, for the most part, to a taste for pretty type and paper and fads in illustration. All or nearly all these carry writ on their faces that they are but mortal, bravely as they fret their little hour. Whatever be their motives or excuse for being, we say, mercenary considerations must be ruled out. They are too consciously pressing hard on the means of subsistence to be accused of the sacred thirst for gold.

The real reasons for their existence are doubtless various. One of them appears to be the desire to cultivate the local literary field. Thousands of towns contain, and know that they contain, poets, essayists, and novelists equal to those who get into print in the great publishing centres. They cannot go to the centres; therefore, why not bring the centres to them? To be silent, to go unpublished, is too dire an alternative to be thought of. Matthew Arnold had a very inadequate conception of the power of the desire to be vocal when he wrote of truly strong souls as being "unaffrighted by the silence round them." Silence is the most frightful of all things to writers with a message. They must express themselves or burst, and the local magazines that do both express them and then burst are the frequent consequence.

To lower motives, we fear, must be attributed some of the year's ventures in periodical literature. The *Philistine*, for example, proclaims on its front that it is "A Periodical of Protest," which means that its aim in life is to make irreverent grimaces at the great names in the magazine world. Some of the fooling of *les jeunes* in these audacious skits and fleerings is admirable, and has been known to move to laughter those nearest the solemn great ones satirized; but it is only fooling, after all, and too much of it provokes the reader to quote Swift:

> "Pure, genuine dulness moved his pity
> Unless it offered to be witty."

An avowed desire for revenge, for getting even with the lordly editors who have foolishly rejected manuscripts, sometimes takes the costly form of starting a new magazine. In the first number of the *New Bohemian*, for instance, we are told by the editor that "the older magazines display an unjust discrimination in their treatment of unknown writers." He himself has known of "too many flagrant cases of such injustice." Nothing of the kind will happen in *his* office, as he will judge righteously and care nothing for "heralded names." "Newness and freshness, drawn from the fecund minds of gifted unknowns," are to be the "energizing element" of the *Bohemian*. "In how far the initial number is in keeping with promises made, its readers will be the criterion." There speaks, evidently, a writer who has learned in suffering what he teaches in song, has known in his own person the prejudice of the older magazines against his free Western way of be-

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ing so breezily unintelligible and ungrammatical.

But not all the magazine mysteries are confined to the periodicals of the mute, inglorious Miltons, the audacious or the revengeful. The old, established magazines are continually plunging their readers into a brown study as to why they do various things. We are not going to expose any of our own manuscripts to rejection by hinting that the editors are not infallible, but we do assert firmly, though we thereby take our poems and our essays in our hands, that they sometimes move in mysterious ways. For our own part, we should be content to accept them as ultimate and unfathomable mysteries—like the Westminster doctrine of the damning of men by divine decree, a "high mystery," out of which comfort could be got only by handling with "special prudence and care"—had not one of them himself undertaken to explain himself. He said people needlessly perplexed themselves as to what kind of matter his magazine wanted. Look at the magazine itself, that would show them. Only, he hastened to add, of course I don't want any more of that kind. Thus, just as we thought the veil was lifting, down it went again, leaving everything darker than before. And it only mixes in a new kind of darkness to recall that these editors do, in practice, want more of the same sort of matter. But here, after all, there is a clue. They do not regard the old thing over again as matter for a magazine, but as material for a book. The way the book-making sways the magazine-making is obvious to every reader. This is no mystery; it is only a misery.

THE 1895 COPYRIGHT CONGRESS.

London, October, 1895.

For the first time since its foundation in 1878, the Association Littéraire et Artistique Internationale has met within the limits of the German Empire—at Dresden, September 21 to 28. Naturally the Germans were ambitious to have this meeting a signal success, and extraordinary efforts were made to show a generous hospitality and to secure a friendly commingling of all elements. An exceptional interest in the proceedings was aroused, and the attendance, both local and foreign, was unusually large. There was a gain, also, in official recognition. The congress, under the patronage of Saxony, was opened in the presence of the King, and an increased number of accredited representatives were present; the administrative departments of France sending no less than five delegates, while Belgium, Denmark, Greece, Italy, Norway, and Mexico were also officially represented. As at Antwerp last year, however, we have regretfully to note the United States and Great Britain as conspicuous among the nations unrepresented.

To the foreign mind the regular recurrence in the official programme of notices of informal evening reunions in restaurants, cafés, and beer-gardens, with a list of favorite places, might suggest the convivial rather than the serious German spirit, but it is worthy of favorable comment that the literary complexion of the congress was more strongly brought out than heretofore, and this gathering of representative men was utilized to substitute on the social programme, hitherto thickly studded with public dinners, a literary and artistic form of entertainment, with a marked accession of dignity. A "Festgabe" was dedicated to the congress, entitled, "Beiträge zum Urheberrecht" (Berlin: Deutsche Schriftsteller-Genossenschaft), original monographs dealing with the legal protection of literary and artistic property, mostly by authors already well known in relation to the subject matter; special interest attaching to Dr. Osterrieth's summary of the replies received to the "question sheet" of the working committee. Mention should be made, also, of the "Fest-Nummer" (September 28, 1895) of the organ of the German booksellers, *Nachrichten aus dem Buchhandel*, containing, in addition to its usual contents, an address of welcome, a catalogue of recent German copyright contributions, and special articles relating to literary property. The bibliography of this year's congress further includes a volume of 'Rapports du Congrès de Dresde,' containing the French text of the papers laid before the conference, and a German edition of the same, sold at three marks each—a commendable precedent in making the work of the Association available.

The preparations for the congress were conducted by a working committee (Arbeits-Ausschuss), and to this body, and especially to its "Vorstand," credit is due for the intelligent methods of procedure adopted and the valuable results achieved. The printed reports were on hand at the opening of the conference (a marked improvement upon previous congresses), and a printed list of persons in attendance was initiated; while the general programme of meetings and festivities, printed in French and German, was well got up, and the "ordre du jour" of the working sessions showed admirable systematic coherence and proportion.

It is a matter of history that the Association Littéraire et Artistique Internationale organized the movement which resulted in the Berne convention of 1886 creating the International Copyright Union. This compact was, of necessity, a provisional one, such as would permit the federation of states possessing very diverse legislation; but its probable alteration in the future was recognized, and from year to year at the annual meetings of the Association the text of that treaty has been discussed with a view to its amendment. At the Dresden conference, in anticipation of the forthcoming diplomatic congress for the revision of the Berne convention, this topic was given the leading place on the programme. The executive committee presented a digest of the resolutions of the Association since 1886, setting out the directions in which amendment of the existing legislation relating to literary and artistic property was considered desirable, with a view to submitting a recommendation that the Berne treaty be revised in line with the reforms suggested. As a commentary on the report of the executive committee may be viewed the elaborate "étude" by M. Georges Maillard of Paris, 'On the Principles which should serve as a basis for the Unification of the legislation relating to Copyright in the countries of the Berne Union.' A paper of practical value, the joint work of Dr. Paul Schmidt and Prof. Ernst Röthlisberger, one of the secretaries of the Berne Bureau, points out the divergence of the existing legislation of the countries of the Copyright Union from the stipulations of the Berne convention, and, taken in connection with M. Maillard's essay, shows clearly where and how far the legislation in force falls short of the model proposed.

The discussions on these papers led to the adoption of a series of resolutions on the principles which should govern the unification of copyright legislation. Space fails for comment; summarily, it is considered that the exclusive right to publish or reproduce, by whatever process or in whatever form, a literary or artistic work, belongs to the author, independent of its merits, its use, or its destination; and that this exclusive right applies to all writings, oral addresses, dramatic and musical compositions, all productions of graphic and plastic arts, photographs, and architectural works. The right should exist for fifty years after the author's death, to the profit of his heirs or assigns. All reproduction, entire or partial, made without the author's consent, should be repressed, and should be understood to include translation, representation, or public performance, as well as adaptation, dramatization, musical arrangement, or reproduction by another art. Textual citation should be permitted only in a criticism, a polemic, or for instruction, and on condition that the author's name and the source used shall be expressly indicated. All works should be equally secured, and no particular formalities should be imposed for the protection of music, while newspaper and periodical contributions should be protected as other literary works without requiring the publication of any reservation of rights. The right of reproduction should be considered as independent of the right of property in a manuscript or work of art, and the transference of the material object should not imply the right of reproduction, and, reciprocally, the alienation of the rights pertaining to an author—publication, representation, execution, translation, etc.—should be restrictively interpreted. The author who has parted with his right of reproduction conserves the right to superintend the reproduction of his work, to prosecute piracy, and to oppose modifications made without his consent. As a means to aid in the unification of legislation, it is proposed that the Berne Bureau be authorized to produce an international vocabulary of the equivalent juridical terms used in the legislative texts of each country, and that it be confided to the Bureau to deliver official translations of the various national legislative acts.

As a rider to the report of the executive committee, the paper by M. Albert Vaunois, delegate of the Société des Études Historiques de Paris, urged the need for uniformity of legislation to the end that the sale of a work of art shall not carry with it the alienation of the right of reproduction by the artist, and contended that, so far as France and Great Britain are concerned, this could be effected by a clause in the treaty of Union. The principle advocated, endorsed by the Association, has been embodied in the laws of Germany, Belgium, Spain, Italy, and Switzerland, as well as of some of the non-Union countries; but in England the copyright in a painting ceases upon the sale of the picture, unless the artist, by a written agreement, reserves the copyright to himself, or by a similar agreement transfers it to the purchaser, and it is to be observed that the Copyright Commission of 1878 advocated that the copyright should pass to the purchaser. In France there is no explicit statute governing the case, and the judicial decisions, since 1842, have been prejudicial to the artist. Dr. Osterrieth read a paper advocating the suppression of two paragraphs in articles 2 and 11 of the Berne convention in order that international copyright protection

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may become independent of the fulfilment of formalities prescribed by the legislation of the separate states of the Union, and a resolution to that effect was passed. Anent this, it may be noticed that the Institute of International Law, at its recent session at Cambridge, in a series of resolutions urging the revision of the Berne treaty, proposed an amendment of article 2 in line with Dr. Osterrieth's proposal. The careful study, by M. Alcide Darras, of the copyright conventions between France and Germany may also be considered as having a bearing upon the revision of the Berne convention.

A series of five reports was explanatory of the present status of the principal countries not yet within the Copyright Union. The first, by MM. Darras and Eisenmann, deals briefly with South America and the United States; so far as the latter is concerned, only referring to the Act of March 2, 1895, and two judicial decisions of 1894. On Austria a lengthy report was submitted by Dr. Heinrich Schuster of the University of Prague, well known by reason of former contributions concerning the proposed new Austrian copyright law. Mr. Halpérine Kaminsky reported encouragingly of Russia, and was supported by Mr. Issakoff, delegate of the Russian Literary Society, who declared that there was no lack of good-will in Russia, not only to amend the present law in conformity with modern ideas, but also to enter the Berne Union. Dr. Karl Torp of Copenhagen gave the congress an insight into the present situation of Denmark and Norway, not encouraging as to the immediate admission of these two countries, while Mr. J. H. Hora-Siccama's "Étude sur les Pays-Bas" summarized public opinion in Holland as unfavorable to that country's entrance into the Berne Union.

The easily understood difficulty in the case of the smaller European countries lies in the restriction of the freedom of translation. It seems cheaper to sacrifice their native authors' interests abroad than to curtail free recourse to foreign books. But public opinion grows, and it is beginning to be realized in these countries not only that a restriction of the reproduction of foreign literature within their boundaries would bring to their own authors the power advantageously to dispose of their rights of translation in other countries, but that a more important benefit would accrue in the fresh stimulus they would receive, with the resulting development of national literature. To sum up: the larger European countries are tending towards membership in the Berne Union, and it is only a matter of time and the adjustment of the international exchange of literature so far as the minor states are concerned. The serious question remains with Canada and the United States. The former country was dragged into the Copyright Union by Great Britain, and is evidently disposed—owing to the corrupting example of the United States—to break away, while in the latter country it is difficult to detect any evidence of growth in the direction of an intelligent interest in and understanding of the question of literary property.

Next in importance to the various contributions touching upon the Berne convention were those submitted concerning the legal relations between authors and publishers. These are: a summary of the previous discussions of the Association upon this subject, by Armand Ocampo of Paris; a project for a law governing literary contracts, by Martin Hildebrandt, one of the directors of the Deutsche Schriftsteller-Genossenschaft; a presentation, by the Leipzig publisher, Robert Voigtländer, of the legal differences in the case of literary works undertaken at the initiative and request of a publisher, and a lengthy summing up by Mr. Ernst Eisenmann, who has contributed some novel ideas regarding this subject in his monograph entitled, 'Le Contrat d'édition et les autres louages d'une œuvre intellectuelle.' The debate which followed resulted in a vote of the congress that the whole matter be recommitted to an enlarged committee, with instructions to lay it before all associations likely to be interested, and to submit to the next congress a résumé of the observations which may thus have been elicited.

The project for the creation of a universal bibliographical bureau was revived by M. Jules Lermina, who submitted a paper entitled: "Rapport sur la Constitution d'un Répertoire bibliographique mensuel scientifique, littéraire et artistique." His scheme not only contemplates the establishment at Berne of an organization which shall supply the world with a monthly record of its literary production, but is intended to secure the coöperation of the nations in the compilation of a universal bibliography, to include all books that shall have been published up to the end of this century. His paper and warm advocacy caused an animated discussion, not entirely favorable; the utility of the bibliographical work suggested not being denied, however (except by M. Grand-Carteret), though the difficulty or impossibility of execution was insisted upon. A final vote declared that, in the opinion of the congress, it is of international interest to constitute a universal repertory of all the books which have appeared or are to appear in the entire world, and the question of how it can be carried out was passed to a committee to report at the next congress.

In the last working session, M. Frédéric Mettetal of Paris read two papers, one on anonymous and pseudonymous works and the other on posthumous publications, claiming for each class legal protection for a term of fifty years from first publication, which view was sustained by the congress in suitable resolutions. At the Antwerp congress M. Georges Harmand presented a paper on literary collaboration, but for want of time its consideration was postponed. This year there was a supplementary report by the same author, which also failed of discussion, but M. Maurice Maunoury of Paris took up the subject so far as encyclopædic works are concerned, and a resolution was voted to the effect that the person under whose direction the whole work was executed should be considered the legal author of it, but without prejudice to the right of each collaborator to reproduce his personal contributions, in a manner not to injure the entire publication. The concluding paper, by M. Lucien Layus, representative of the "Cercle de la Librairie" of Paris, dealt with the reproduction of art works belonging to a public museum, and, despite spirited opposition upon the part of M. Grand-Carteret and others, it was voted that such reproduction should be permitted only with the consent of the artist or his legal heirs. To next year's congress (which is to meet at Berne) was relegated the presentation of a "model" copyright law which the Association is requested to formulate. S.

THE SOUVENIRS OF GENERAL LEJEUNE.

PARIS, October 21, 1895.

GENERAL LEJEUNE is better known as a painter than as a general, though he was a good soldier and a very bad painter. His pictures can be said to have but one merit—exactitude; as a painter of battles, he had the advantage of witnessing the actions which he depicted, and the scenery in which he places his combatants is always absolutely correct. He was an officer of engineers, and, as such, it was his duty to make for Gen. Berthier, the chief of staff of the Emperor Napoleon, aquarelles representing the different parts of the battlefield after each great battle. He afterwards used to enlarge these aquarelles and to place in the midst of them some of the dramatic scenes of which he had been a witness. At a time when the memoirs of the Napoleonic period were not in demand as they are now, Gen. Lejeune published his 'Souvenirs,' to the number of twenty copies only. These copies are mostly destroyed or lost, and a new edition of them has just been published under the title 'De Valmy à Wagram.'

Lejeune was at Valmy, the first victory of the Revolution. Born in Alsace, he first went to school at Versailles. As a boy he met the Queen Marie Antoinette, who showed him the Trianon; a young man, he enlisted in one of the battalions of volunteers who were to resist the invasion. His company was called the "Compagnie des Arts," and he found himself in it with Jean-Baptiste Say, with poets and philosophers who were to become generals, prefects, or senators of the Empire. He was seventeen years old, and sang gayly the "Marseillaise"; he went with his friends to the Camp de la Lune, and arrived just in time to take part in the battle of Valmy. After a time the Compagnie des Arts was disbanded. Lejeune returned to Paris, which he found in a state of consternation. The Terror was at its height; executions took place daily.

"One day, having dressed myself well, I was going quietly to breakfast with a friend when a patrol stopped me and insulted me with the name of *muscadin* [it was the insult in fashion]. I was arrested, taken all day from corps-de-garde to corps-de-garde and imprisoned with some others in the Church of St. Martin. It was only at ten o'clock at night that we were conducted before Henriot, the Commander of Paris. We had committed no other crime than wearing white linen and clean clothes. Our judges, however, hesitated long before letting us go, and it was midnight when I was at liberty to breakfast."

Some time afterwards, he found himself in a crowd in the Rue St. Honoré, near the Oratoire du Louvre (now a Protestant church).

"There were people at every window, and even on the roofs, and it was with a cruel, atrocious, and delirious joy that on all sides was sung the obscene song:

'Madame Veto avait promis
De faire égorger tout Paris,' etc.

[The name of Madame Veto had been given to Marie Antoinette since she was said to have claimed for the King the right of veto.] Already were seen the squadrons escorting a cart in which a woman was seated near a priest, and the executioners stood behind them. The procession advanced with an inhuman slowness so as to prolong the agony of the victim and to satisfy the curiosity of the hundred thousand people whom this horrible spectacle had drawn together. I began to tremble violently and my heart nearly ceased to beat, when I heard whom I was going to see. . . . It was the same Marie Antoinette, in the same white costume I had seen her in when I had the honor of accompanying her to the Trianon. Her attitude was that of a saint, and the priest who exhorted her seemed more unhappy than herself. At sight of her many eyes were filled with tears. [David made from a window a sketch of Marie Antoinette in the fatal cart.]"

Lejeune was very happy to leave Paris; he enlisted in the regular army, and entered first the artillery, and, as he had special aptitudes, he was placed among the engineers. He spent

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the winter of 1794 and 1795 in Holland, and in the following campaign he was employed in throwing bridges over the Rhine near Düsseldorf. He was afterwards sent to Bamberg to prepare the crossing of the Rednitz for Ney. He rapidly became a captain of engineers, and Berthier took him for his aide-de-camp. Berthier sent him to the Valais with some bags of gold destined for the countryfolk who were to help the First Consul cross the Saint Bernard with his artillery. In Italy, Lejeune was chiefly occupied with the construction of bridges on the Po. He was fortunate enough to be present at the famous battle of Marengo, and his account of it is not without interest; it made me involuntarily think of Tolstoi's theories on war in 'War and Peace.' The battle of Marengo was tactically won by four hundred men, guided by Kellermann, who charged without orders, merely following his own inspiration. What consequences did not this charge have! "The genius of the First Consul," says Lejeune, "showed him at once the consequences which he could draw from his victory, and, the same evening, he dictated his conditions to Gen. Melas, who consented to abandon Italy."

At the camp of Boulogne, Lejeune felt somewhat humiliated on receiving the order not to leave the place when the army took the road to Germany until he had expedited three thousand pairs of shoes in the direction of the Rhine. He could join the Emperor only on the day of Elchingen, and gave an account of his mission to him; he complained of having been left behind. "You are a child," said Napoleon; "shoes are necessary for marches, and it is by marches that battles are won." He proved it by forcing Gen. Mack to capitulate in Ulm. Lejeune remained with the army and saw Austerlitz. He gives a very graphic account of the disaster which befell a part of the Russian army, when it took refuge on a frozen pond which could not resist the weight of a few thousand men and their artillery. On his return to France, through Munich, he had occasion to see the brothers Senefelder, who had just discovered the method of lithographic printing, and he made a lithograph which he brought to the Emperor in Paris. He tells us that he was prevented by his occupation from giving much more attention to the new process, which was introduced in France only in 1812. The painter, by the way, never forfeits his rights in his memoirs: he interrupts, for instance, his account of the march from Ulm to Austerlitz to give a description of the forest of Amstetten under snow on a fine sunny day.

A new war was preparing, and Lejeune had to leave Paris to carry the orders of the general staff to the various corps in Bavaria and in Saxony. The battles of Jena and of Auerstaedt were fought, and the Emperor, following up his successes, entered Poland. Lejeune passes very briefly over these great events and the operations which ended at Eylau. His love of the picturesque was evidently not satisfied in the mud of Poland and amid the snows of Russia. The sufferings of the Russians as well as of the French were heartrending, and the losses of both armies at Eylau were terrible. Lejeune was evidently very humane; he never fails to deplore the spectacle of a battlefield. "The lines, the squares, the shock of the cavalry were traced on the ground by rows of corpses; the wounded, so numerous that they could not all be removed at once [this is after Eylau], crawled into heaps to warm each other. . . . I saw a horse, who had only three legs left, licking the face of his old cuirassier, who stood astonished before him. This man had hardly bread enough for himself; he gave it to his horse before leaving him." Napoleon remained three days at Eylau, seeing that the wounded were taken good care of. He had some Russians operated on by his own surgeon, Yvan.

After Eylau, the Russians retired on Koenigsberg, and Napoleon pressed the siege of the three fortresses which he had left behind him, Stralsund in Swedish Pomerania, Colberg on the Baltic, and Dantzig at the mouth of the Vistula. In his capacity of officer of engineers, Lejeune took the orders of Napoleon to the besieging generals; and he came back only on the evening of the battle of Friedland, which had lasted sixteen hours. "It was at the end of this glorious day that I arrived out of breath and happy to bring good news [the successful assault of Colberg]. . . . At the first word I said about the advanced fort of Colberg, which I had taken, the Emperor interrupted me and said gayly, with an expression of great joy: . . . 'Friedland will be worth as much as Austerlitz, Jena, and Marengo.'"

Lejeune was a witness of the famous interview at Tilsit; he made a drawing of the scene, which has since been engraved.

"My friend Bontemps," he says, "kept with religious care the two pens and the inkstand that were used for the signing of the treaty which promised Europe a series of happy and prosperous years. If a word which Talleyrand, Prince of Benevento, wrote to me one day in 1817 should be taken as true, these three objects, with which is linked such a great remembrance, must have lost much of their value. I knew what an immense fortune the Prince had acquired under the Empire; I begged him to give some encouragement to the authors of an historical work on our campaigns and our victories. The Prince answered thus: 'Victories are interesting only as long as the advantages which they may have procured last. The results of the works of the Empire exist no longer, and their memory is effacing itself as rapidly as politics change; I cannot help the persons you recommend to me.'"

After the interview of the Emperors on the Niemen, Lejeune returned to Paris with Berthier. He soon afterwards exchanged the cold regions of the North for the warm provinces of Spain. From Spain he was sent on a mission to Bernadotte:

"I know," said the Emperor to him at Bayonne, "that you stand well with Bernadotte. I have chosen you to convey to him news which will please him. In consequence of misunderstandings between Charles IV. and his son, I have accepted their abdication of the throne of Spain in favor of my brother Joseph, King of Naples; go and announce it to his brother-in-law, Bernadotte; he will be flattered. Announce it also to the Marquis de la Romana and to the Spanish troops under his orders; tell them all the good I think of my brother. Go rest for an hour and then start immediately."

An hour's repose was not much for an officer who had come without stopping from Madrid to Bayonne. Lejeune obeyed; he stopped only a moment at Hamburg, to see Bourrienne, and found Bernadotte in Schleswig. The news he brought was very coldly received by La Romana, who was at Viborg with ten thousand Spaniards. (The defection of La Romana gave Mérimée the subject of a fine drama, which has never been put on the stage, "Les Espagnols en Danemark.") Lejeune returned to Spain, and was struck by the great change which had taken place since Napoleon placed the crown of Spain on the head of his brother. The French troops, which had been received with enthusiasm the year before, were now considered as enemies; the popular rising was universal, and the clergy was everywhere exciting the patriotic passion of the multitude. The catastrophe of Baylen took place on the day when King Joseph entered Madrid, and the new King had to retire to Burgos. Marshal Moncey had to retreat with his forces into Catalonia, and Lefebvre-Desnouettes had to raise the siege of Saragossa. It became clear that if Napoleon wished to keep Spain for his brother, he must make a conquest of the Peninsula.

Correspondence.

THE VENEZUELA BOUNDARY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Washington correspondents are so cocksure of the fraudulent character of English claims in the Venezuela dispute that any search for evidence in England's favor seems to be regarded as superfluous. Yet there must be in existence an ample store of old maps which would throw light on the question, and perhaps indicate how England may be led to regard her pretensions as moderate. Possibly Venezuela may be able to present proof of equal weight on the other side; but so far as a cursory investigation enables one to judge, this would appear doubtful. There is, for instance, a map without date, issued by the house of Homann of Vienna in the last century, copied from one by Guillaume de l'Isle, geographer royal of France, who died in 1726 and was one of the most eminent cartographers of his time. In this the whole region, from the mouth of the Amazon to that of the Orinoco, is included in Guiana. Venezuela lies entirely to the west of the latter river, and the only indication of Spanish occupation is a little town named St. Thomas, on the right bank of the Orinoco, above its delta, which is specified as "sub Hispanis," implying that it was the only spot claimed to the east of the river by Spain. This is confirmed in the very detailed description of Guiana by Bruzen de la Martinière, in his 'Dictionnaire Géographique' (Venice, 1737, vol. v., p. 334), where he says that the French possess the land from North Cape to the River Marony, and the Dutch have established themselves from that point to the Orinoco. Apparently there was no conception that Spain had any claim on the territory between the two great rivers. In this there could be no prompting of hostility to Spain, for, in the period which led to the Family Compact, French prepossessions would be wholly in her favor; nor could the region in question be regarded as too valueless for consideration, seeing that the interior of Guiana had long been known as rich in gold, and, in fact, was the residence of the fabled Dorado, or gilded man, whom Raleigh vainly sought. It is observable that these statements are long subsequent to the treaty of 1648, which is cited in support of the boundary of the Essequibo. Another treaty of 1781, which is also quoted, is not to be found in Martens, nor is there in his collection any agreement or convention between Spain and Holland bearing upon the matter.

The stolid John Bullishness with which England refuses arbitration of the whole question of course raises an adverse presumption against her in the eyes of the public; and yet, before we let Senator Chandler declare war upon her on that ground, it might be well for us to in-

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vestigate what are the real rights and wrongs involved in the case.—Very respectfully,

HENRY C. LEA.

PHILADELPHIA, October 31, 1895.

[The map referred to by Mr. Lea was not mentioned in the list of documentary authorities, sustaining the English claims, submitted to the Venezuelan Minister by Lord Aberdeen in 1841. It is scarcely accurate to say that England refuses arbitration of "the whole question." Her willingness to arbitrate the title to a large part of the territory in dispute has been repeatedly expressed, and was officially reaffirmed only last month.—ED. NATION.]

"COLLEGE" ONCE MORE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Prof. O. F. Emerson's remarks (*Nation* of Nov. 7) upon the (American) use of "college" = "college building" admit of abundant corroboration. In the present writer's undergraduate days the Princeton buildings were thus designated, not only by the students, but in the Princeton catalogue. Thus, in 1860, there were three dormitories, known to us as North, East, and West College. The catalogue of 1859-'60, at the end of the student-list, prints the following note: "Abbreviations: N. . . . Nassau Hall; E. . . . East College; W. . . . West College." *Theoretically* N. may have stood for Nassau Hall, but *practically* it meant to every one North, or—more familiarly—Old North, without the College. As for the "Old," that was a mere epithet of pious endearment, the building having once been the oldest. But, in fact, the building of 1860 was only four years old, having been rebuilt after a destructive fire. Thus, Old North was the counterpart, in irony, of New College, Oxford. H.

NOVEMBER 11, 1895.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I am not inclined to accept Prof. Emerson's suggestion, in your issue of November 7, that the application of the term "College" to a single building in the Harvard Archives is "merely a dialectal use of the word, originating in America." In College Book No. 3 there is "An Inventory of the whole Estate of Harv[d] Colledge taken by the President & Fellows as they find the same to be Decemb. 10. 1654." The first two items are as follows:

"Imp[rs]. The building called the old colledge, conteyning a Hall, Kitchen, Buttery, Cellar, Turrett & 5 Studeys & therin 7 chambers for students in them. A Pantry & small corne Chamber. A library & Books therin, vallued at 400[lb].

"It. Another house called Goffes colledge, & was purchased of Edw: Goffe. conteyning five chambers. 18 studyes. a kitchen cellar & 3 garretts."

In 1654 the institution was less than twenty years old; the building called "the old colledge" was only about twelve years old. It was the only college building in America. Its founders, and probably the majority of its governors even as late as 1654, had been born Englishmen. Some of them came directly from the atmosphere of English university life. It is hard to see how any American dialectal use of the word college could have grown up so rapidly under such conditions.

It may be worth while to add that after the building of Massachusetts Hall, in 1720, we find constant mention of "Stoughton College," and "the old college" (Harvard Hall, built in 1672), alongside of references to "Massachusetts *Hall*." Such are the names given the three buildings respectively in the faculty vote of 1725 dividing the college yard into districts for purposes of inspection and police. Later in the century the two buildings called "colleges" disappeared, and with them the use of the word in that sense seems to have disappeared also.

As to the present employment of the same word to designate one of a group of college buildings, it may or may not be properly described as dialectal; I agree with Prof. Emerson, however, that it deserves to be recorded in the dictionaries. But I am satisfied that the use of the word in that sense in the early records of Harvard, as I said in your issue of October 24, marked "a certain adherence to English usage in the matter of separate colleges." WM. G. BROWN.

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY, November 9, 1895.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In yesterday's *Nation* Prof. Emerson pointed out that the term "college" for a single building or group of buildings is used in various parts of this country; but surely he was careless in asserting that "such a use is not recognized by any of our dictionaries—the Oxford, Century," etc. In the Century Dictionary is the following: "2 (*e*) An edifice occupied by a college"; and, in the Oxford Dictionary, definition 5 is as follows: "The building or set of buildings occupied by such society or institution."

The suggestion made by Prof. Emerson that the employment of *college* in this sense may be "merely a dialectal use of the word, originating in America," is not borne out by Dr. Murray's citations, all of which are from British writings. Nor is such use of the term of recent origin in this country. I am certain I have often met with it in books by Americans or in books on America by English travellers; but the only examples upon which I can lay my finger at the present moment are the following. It will be observed that John Harvard is spoken of not as founding, but as "building" or "erecting" a college.

"It is ordered, that the colledge agreed vpon formerly to bee built at Cambridg shalbee called Harvard Colledge." 1639, *Records of Massachusetts* (1853), i., 253.

"The scituation of this Colledg is very pleasant, . . . the building thought by some to be too gorgeous for a Wilderness, and yet too mean in others apprehensions for a Colledg." 1654, E. Johnson, *Wonderworking Providence*, 164.

"You will the less wonder, Cousin, at what I have said about this Town, when you shall know this Town, that at first was called New Town, is now made an University, and called Cambridge, there being a colledge Erected there by one Mr. John Harvard, who gave £700 for the Erecting of it, in the year 1638" 1686, J. Dunton, *Letters from New England* (1867), 156.

"It was his Custom to be somewhat *Long* in his *Daily Prayers* (which our Presidents used to make), . . . but one Day, without being able to give Reason for it, he was not so *Long*, it may be by Half as he used to be. Heaven knew the *Reason!* The Scholars returning to their Chambers found one of them on fire, and if the Devotions had been held three Minutes longer, the Colledge had been irrecoverably laid in Ashes." 1702, C. Mather, *Magnalia*, Book iv., Part i., p. 130.

"There are two fine Publick Buildings in this Country, which are the most Magnificent of any in *America:* One of which is the College before spoken of, and the other the Capitol or State-House." 1705, R. Beverly, *History of Virginia*, Book iv., ch. xvi., p. 52.

"In the beginning of this Moneth of May, the old Brick Colledge, comonly called the *Indian* Colledge, is pull'd down to the ground, being sold to Mr. Willis the builder of Mr. Stoughtons colledge." 1698, S. Sewall, *Diary* (1878), i., 480.

"Barnard, Eustace and others view'd the Roof of the Colledge which S. Andrews built, and judg'd it necessary to be taken down." 1712, S. Sewall, *Diary* (1879), ii., 357.

"Publick Buildings here of Note, are the College, the Capitol, the Governor's House, and the Church." 1724, H. Jones, *Present State of Virginia* (1865), 26.

"At the ends of this street are two public buildings, the college and the capitol." 1775, A. Burnaby, *Travels*, 4. (Refers to Williamsburg, Va.)

"The village [of Burlington] extends nearly a mile from the water, at which distance the hill, on which the college is erected, rises 300 feet above the surface of the lake." 1808, J. Dean, *Gazetteer of Vermont*, 42.

"The friends of the aborigines were not discouraged by these unpromising appearances; and, in 1665, at an expense of between £300 and £400, a house was erected for their accommodation, which was usually called the Indian College." 1833, B. Peirce, *History of Harvard University*, 28. ALBERT MATTHEWS.

BOSTON, November 8, 1895.

RUSTICATION IN FOOTBALL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The statement has been made, and not denied, that the University of Pennsylvania football team are to be sent away from their studies into the Berkshire Hills for two weeks to prepare for a football game. Could anything indicate a more depraved sense of propriety on the part of our American colleges? It may at least be presumed that these young men were sent to college to procure an education. A COLLEGE GRADUATE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 10, 1895.

Notes.

SIDNEY S. RIDER, Providence, R. I., invites subscriptions at $40 each to a facsimile reproduction of the First Digest of the Laws of the Colony of Rhode Island, made in 1705, and never printed. The text in clear type will accompany the facsimile. The form will be folio, to match the recent edition of the Digest of 1719. Only 100 copies will be issued.

D. Appleton & Co.'s November announcements include 'The Story of the Indian,' by George Bird Grinnell, the first volume in a "Story of the West" series, edited by Ripley Hitchcock; 'The Intellectual Rise in Electricity,' by Park Benjamin; and 'Annals of Westminster Abbey,' by E. T. Bradley (Mrs. A. Murray Smith).

'St. Paul, the Traveller and the Roman Citizen,' by W. M. Ramsay, LL.D., is in the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, along with 'Poems of Pathos and Delight,' by Coventry Patmore.

'The Modern Poster,' about to be published by the Scribners, will consist of essays by H. C. Bunner and others, with more than sixty illustrations.

Forthcoming with the imprint of Edward Arnold are Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' with twelve etchings by William Strang, limited to fifty copies for American buyers, and 'Fire and Sword in the Sudan,' a personal narrative by Slatin Pasha.

'Random Sketches on Scottish Subjects,' by John D. Ross (Paisley: Alexander Gardner), will be marketed in this country by the Raeburn Book Co., 185 Grand Street, New York.

Stone & Kimball, Chicago, will place among the holiday books 'Our Lord's Coming and Childhood—Six Miracle Plays,' by Katharine Tynan Wilson, with full-page drawings by Patten Wilson. They will also bring out 'The

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Father of the Forest,' poems by William Watson, and a new novel by Hamlin Garland, 'Rose of Dutcher's Coolly.'

S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago, will soon publish 'The History of Oratory, from the Age of Pericles to the Present Time,' by Prof. Sears of Brown University.

Lamson, Wolffe & Co., Boston, have nearly ready 'Is Polite Society Polite?' by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and 'Behind the Arras,' a new volume of poems by Bliss Carman.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue directly 'Selections for French Composition,' by C. H. Grandgent, Director of Modern Language Instruction in the Boston public schools.

Berkeley Updike, Boston, announces an American edition of *The Quest* for 1896, the organ of the Birmingham Guild of Handicraft; and he has arranged with Miss Mary Newell of Birmingham to illustrate Hans Christian Andersen's story of 'The Nightingale' for a holiday book.

Poems by William Butler Yates, and ('The Magic House') by Duncan Campbell Scott, will be issued immediately by Copeland & Day, Boston.

Under the title of 'Studies in the Constitutional History of Tennessee' (Cincinnati: Robert Clarke Co.), Mr. J. W. Caldwell has published the substance of some articles contributed by him early in the present year to the Knoxville *Tribune*. They were originally written "in aid of an effort for a Constitutional Convention"; and although the author claims for his work an historical and not a controversial character, the book is essentially a political pamphlet rather than an historical contribution of especial or permanent value. Mr. Caldwell lays stress upon the influence of the Scotch-Irish on the early history of Tennessee, while his earnest desire to see the township system adopted in the State has led him into a cursory and otherwise irrelevant recital of the well-worn commonplaces about Anglo-Saxon and English local government. The main feature of the book is the detailed abstracts of the articles of the Watauga Association, the Cumberland Compact, and the Constitution of Franklin, as well as of the State constitutions of 1796, 1834, and 1870; but of the constitutional and political development of the State under these different instruments of government little is said. An appendix gives the names of the officers and members of the first Franklin convention and of the Tennessee conventions. There is a good index.

To meet the desires of his publishers (the Messrs. Scribner) Mr. Edwin L. Godkin has made a selection of 'Reflections and Comments, 1865-1895' from his editorial articles in the *Nation* during the last thirty years. They are thirty-three in number, arranged chronologically, and are a distinct addition to the writer's contributions to the volume of 'Critical and Social Essays' gathered from the same source in 1867. Political topics—as in the articles on Horace Greeley, the South after the War, "The Short Hairs" and "The Swallow-Tails," Organs, Physical Force in Politics, and Rôle of the Universities in Politics—are not avoided in the present collection; but social, educational, financial, and ethical discussion predominates. Some other titles are: Culture and War, The Comparative Morality of Nations, The Odium Philologicum, Prof. Huxley's Lectures, Tyndall and the Theologians, Judges and Witnesses, Mr. Froude as a Lecturer, John Stuart Mill, Carlyle's Political Influence, The Morals and Manners of the Kitchen, The Evolution of the Summer Resort, "The Debtor Class," Panics, etc. The volume is dedicated to Charles Eliot Norton, "to whom the foundation of the *Nation* was largely due."

The Clarendon Press has just published two volumes containing 'A Selection of Passages from Plato for English Readers,' from Jowett's translation, edited with introductions by M. J. Knight (Macmillan). This collection was made in accordance with the wish of the late Dr. Jowett, who helped to choose the passages. The greater part of the preface written by Jowett for Purves's 'Selections from the Dialogues of Plato' in the original, published by the Clarendon Press in 1891, is repeated in the first volume of this work. We notice that nearly all the passages included in Mr. Purves's volume are translated here, making about half of Mr. Knight's work. The greater part of the additions come from the 'Laws' and the earlier books of the 'Republic,' with one piece of solid metaphysics from the 'Parmenides.' The brief introduction prefixed by the editor to each selection will be of great help to the "English reader" in explaining the context and giving him his bearings in the discussion. We are told that Dr. Jowett thought this work would be of value to young students and to some who might be kept from reading Plato by the size and cost of his complete translation, "while the University Extension movement, and the increasing number of Colleges for Women, both in England and in America, also seemed to offer a field for a compilation of this nature." We suspect that the good Master of Balliol had not quite taken in the full significance of women's colleges, at least in this country. If we may judge by present signs, these institutions are likely to call for quite as many complete copies of Jowett's Plato, and (what is more significant) of Plato in the original, in proportion to their size, as the men's colleges. These volumes will appeal especially to the more general reader outside of the colleges, to whom these carefully made selections will give an excellent idea of the infinite variety of Plato's speculations and of the dialectic skill of Socrates.

The "Eunuchus," though often called the best of the plays of Terence, is not often read in colleges, and hence it has been rarely edited save in a bare text. And so Prof. Philippe Fabia's edition (Paris: Colin & Cie.) really fills a gap. His text is based upon that of Dziatzko, from whom he seldom departs. The notes, on the same page with the text, are chiefly grammatical and critical, there is a full introduction, and, although the editor does not profess to offer anything particularly new in the line of criticism or interpretation of Terence, yet he is thoroughly acquainted with the literature of the subject, and has the art of stating principles in a few words. The book, which consists of about 250 pages, will be very useful to students of the Terentian comedy.

Mr. George Murray's 'Introduction to the Study of Seaweeds' (Macmillan) is not meant, as so many works of about the same title are, to serve as a handy guide to species; its task is more serious. It is designed to place the student in possession of the principal facts regarding the relationship of the orders, or major groups, of algæ, and this work has been well done. We should, however, have been better pleased to see also a coördinating synopsis of the orders, either at the beginning or the close of the book. The colored plates, eight in number, are of superior quality both as to delineation and to execution. The author has presented in the first thirty pages as clear and full an account of the history of the study of seaweeds, and of the relations of these plants to their surroundings, as we have ever seen in so small a space. This has been done with no sacrifice of necessary detail. It reminds one of the happy faculty which a few persons have of never seeming to be in a hurry, when, in fact, they are crowding an enormous amount of activity into every moment. The author's style is suggestive of that of the lamented Harvey, who invested algæ with a charm that drew to their investigation hosts of amateurs all over the world; both authors have kept accurate proportions throughout their work.

Within the narrow limits of scarce a hundred pages, Mr. William Hutchinson, too, in his 'Handbook of Grasses' (Macmillan), has packed a great amount of interesting information, chiefly about British grasses. At first one is rather repelled by the shabbiness of print and engravings, but this ought not to prejudice one against the really meritorious features of such a good handbook. The grassy carpet of meadows and pastures, uplands, heaths, and moors, of riversides and marshy places, and of the seashore, is resolved into its constituent elements, and each of the constituents is pleasantly described. Even the grasses of cultivated fields, waste places, chalky and sandy fields, and of mountains are taken in turn, and thus is made, from all the materials, a charming chatty companion for any British outing. There is just about enough given as to the ancestry of the family of grasses, and likewise as to their present distribution; then the author passes to a trustworthy presentation of the multifarious uses of the plants of the order. One lays the book down with the feeling that it should have had a better dress.

The second volume of the 'Ornithology of Illinois,' by R. Ridgway, forming a large octavo of nearly 300 pages, with 33 plates, published at Springfield by authority of the State Legislature, as one of the series of the Natural History Survey of Illinois, under the direction of S. A. Forbes of the State Laboratory, contains the gallinaceous and water-birds, which are formally treated with synonymy, diagnosis, and remarks suitable to the character of a local fauna. The work appears to have been long in preparation or course of publication, as the technicalities of the subject are identical with or but little modified from those of Baird, Brewer, and Ridgway's 'Birds of North America of 1874' and later, and the illustrations are the same.

'"Chip's" Old Woodcuts' (New York: Russell & Son) are not woodcuts, and neither is the collection of drawings called '"Chip's" Dogs' issued by the same firm. The gifted artist, the late F. P. W. Bellew, was, like his father, a designer whose humorous creations needed no legend; but he belonged to our latter age of "process," or photographic reproduction of pen-drawings, and probably not one of the pieces in these two portfolios (which represent but a tithe of his product) passed under the graver. The "old woodcuts" are simply imitations of very primitive work, and are clever in this respect as well as in the exuberant comicality of conceit and detail. Both collections will be found familiar by readers of *Life*. It was well to commemorate in this way the lamented author of them.

The gist of Wagner's reforms lies in his claiming for the poet the same importance in an opera as for the composer. But, owing to the faulty enunciation of vocalists, it is usually impossible to make out what they are singing about. His admirers must therefore familiarize themselves with the stories of his operas beforehand if they would enjoy them thoroughly. There is no lack of books for this

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purpose, and every year swells the list. The latest two additions are chiefly intended for young readers. H. A. Guerber's 'Stories of the Wagner Operas' (Dodd, Mead & Co.) gives in 191 pages the themes of the eleven from "Rienzi" to "Parsifal." There are some trifling errors in the introductory remarks (*e. g.*, on p. 72, where we read that "Tristan" had its first performance at Nuremberg in 1861—instead of Munich, 1865), but the plots are fairly well told. 'Wagner's Heroes,' by Constance Maud (Edward Arnold), confines itself to four of Wagner's operas, "Parsifal," "Meistersinger," "Tannhäuser," and "Lohengrin," and has therefore more room for details and dialogue, the plots being told as prose stories. Both these books are illustrated.

From Mr. W. L. Tomlins one has a right to expect nothing but the best, and his 'Child's Garden of Song' (A. C. McClurg & Co.) is an exemplification of his good judgment and taste. It contains thirty songs, with simple accompaniment, by Foster, Root, Gilchrist, Seeboeck, Dietrich, and others, beautifully printed, with colored marginal illustrations appropriate to the subject of each song; these, as much as the music, will interest children.

The Franz Hanfstaengl fine art publishing-house has issued an English edition of 'Pictorial Wagner,' with an introductory paper by Henry T. Finck. It contains fifteen full-page photogravures by Ferdinand Leeke, illustrating some of the most striking tableaux in Wagner's operas and music-dramas. They are not photographic reproductions of scenes such as might be witnessed on the actual stage, but imaginative attempts to realize the pictures which Wagner may have had in his mind's eye when he composed for an ideal stage of the future. Mr. Finck's text appropriately dwells especially on the pictorial side of Wagner's genius, and also attempts to give a bird's eye view of the Wagnerian question in general. The progress of Wagnerism in Germany, France, Italy, England, and America is illustrated by figures, and incidentally some new light is thrown on the revolutionary (Dresden) period in Wagner's life, which heretofore has been treated inadequately by his biographers, Mr. Finck included.

Mr. Charles Henry Wyatt, the clerk of the Manchester School Board, has prepared a text-book entitled 'The English Citizen: His Life and Duties' (Macmillan), which is in many respects excellent. It is intended for the use of the higher classes in the English public schools, but it contains so much information of general interest as to make it of value to any one who desires to have some understanding of the present institutions of England. The changes made by legislation during the last few years have been revolutionary, and the differences between the Old England and the New are in the main very well set forth by Mr. Wyatt; all the better, indeed, because he makes no parade of learning and writes in a plain and unaffected style.

'The Elements of English Constitutional History,' by F. C. Montague (Longmans), is intended for the use of those who are beginning to read history. The author expresses the opinion that there is no other book aiming at precisely the same object; but the excellent little work by Mr. James Rowley, entitled 'The Settlement of the English Constitution,' is, for the period which it covers, not likely to be superseded. Prof. Montague, however, goes back to the earliest times and comes down to the present day, so that his book has the merit of completeness. The subject is so large that severe condensation is necessary, with the result that in many cases the narrative becomes a rather bald statement of facts. The condensation, however, appears to be skilfully done; and while beginners in history will find the book stiff reading, it will be acceptable to those who desire a succinct account of the development of the more important political institutions of England.

Lee & Shepard publish 'A General Outline of Civil Government in the United States, the States, Counties, Townships, Cities, and Towns,' prepared by Clinton D. Higby. The author considers that the enumeration of civil officers with their functions constitutes the science of government, and actually offers this dreary list as a text-book to be used by "that large class of students who desire to complete their school work in the shortest time possible." One term, he suggests, with two recitations a week, will be sufficient for this end. We should as soon recommend a beginner in Astronomy to commit to memory the list of the stars as advise any one to undertake the study of government after this fashion. Nevertheless, as "the subject of civil government" is compressed by Mr. Higby into 80 pages of large type, the ambitious student may well consider that matters might be worse with him. We may add that the lists of institutions and officers are not without value as illustrating the general scheme of government under which we live.

The doctor's dissertation (Chicago University) of Dr. Frederick Ives Carpenter, on 'Metaphor and Simile in the Minor Elizabethan Drama,' is a thoroughly competent and, within its range, exhaustive piece of work, with which critical students of the period will have to reckon. Selecting eight authors—Lyly, Peele, Marlowe, Greene, Tourneur, Webster, Chapman, and Jonson—the author records and classifies, not merely every metaphor and simile in the restricted sense, but every trope "in which imagination is felt to be present." Frequent intelligent summaries and a final chapter of enlightening comment protect the work from the bane of pedantry, and succeed in giving a definite and satisfying general impression of each author. The essay is full of such tersely comprehensive sentences as this: "Webster's characteristic figure is the deliberate comparison. But the emotional power of his similes, if somewhat dry, bitter, and conscious, is scarcely less than that of the deepest and most burning metaphors." The work suggests Dr. F. Klaeber's 'Das Bild bei Chaucer'; but, while not equalling that book in sheer *Sitzfleisch*, is much superior to it in critical balance and insight. In parts, moreover, it is written with a distinction of style as rare in a doctor's thesis as it is welcome.

Dr. Knoke, professor of theology in the University of Göttingen, assisted by several of his colleagues, has recently opened a so-called *Rectorseminar* for the purpose of facilitating for theologians the acquisition of the pedagogical knowledge requisite for heads of common schools, instructors in teachers' seminaries, and school inspectors. This new device of enlarging the direct influence of the clergy in school affairs, though receiving no financial aid from the Prussian Government, has at least the semi-official approval of the "Kultur- und Unterrichts-Minister," but is looked upon with disfavor by the teachers of the kingdom.

The congress of educational societies recently held at Havre was attended by four hundred delegates, each society being represented by from two to five members. Though none of the organizations represented has any official connection with the public-school system, the minister of public instruction, the vice-rector of the University of Paris, and other officials of high rank took an active part in the deliberations of the congress, and the President of the republic was present at some of the meetings. The work was distributed among four sections, as follows: Courses of instruction for adults; instruction with the aid of wall maps and the stereopticon (*enseignement par l'aspect; projections lumineuses*); public lectures; and protection and instruction of adolescents above the legal school age (*patronages scolaires*). The reports of the transactions of the meeting leave no room for doubting the earnestness and effectiveness with which these beneficent enterprises are carried on in various parts of the republic.

A new educational quarterly, *Deutsche Zeitschrift für Ausländisches Unterrichtswesen* (Leipzig: Voigtländer; New York: Westermann), bids fair to rank with the best publications of its class. Its editor, Dr. Wychgram, is well known among German educators, more especially in the field of the higher education for women. He is assisted in his new enterprise by a numerous staff of men and women, eminent in their profession and belonging to many nationalities. The initial number of the periodical contains, aside from shorter contributions, and a good summary of recent events in the educational world, leading articles by well-informed writers on educational affairs in England, Switzerland, France, and the United States. Dr. Waetzhold's paper on "Coeducation" must be interesting to German readers; it is marred, however, by one or two sensational statements which would find little credence in this country, and we are not strongly impressed with the acuteness of his prognostications. Dr. Schlee, in another article on education in America, errs in supposing that, for the country at large, the public high schools are of no account as far as preparation for college is concerned; in some of the Western States they serve this purpose almost to the exclusion of private schools. It would not be surprising if the difficulties in gathering and digesting the necessary information about educational matters in this country, and especially in attaining to a right understanding of them, were to baffle even the most painstaking industry of German students for some time to come.

The art publishing house of Gerlach & Schenk, Vienna (New York: Westermann), has just initiated an enterprise that commends itself by mere description. It has undertaken to reproduce the best autographic drawings by famous artists in the Albertina collection at Vienna, and will probably extend its range so as to include many other collections. Part i. is a folio containing two drawings by Albert Dürer and one each by Rembrandt, Francesco Francia, Van Dyck, Luini, Hopfer, Hans Sebold Beham, Fréminet, and Dumonstier. In other words, the Dutch, Upper German, French, Bolognese, Milanese, and Flemish schools are here represented. There is no accompanying text. Each print observes the tint of the original, and bears the name of the artist and of the collection. Publication is monthly, at three marks the *Lieferung*, and there appears to be no limit to the ultimate size of this valuable Corpus, of which the mechanical execution is admirable.

—*La Revue Blanche* of October 15 publishes a translation of another utterance on socialistic subjects by Count L. N. Tolstoi. This brief treatise forms the introduction to a book by E. I. Popoff, recently published at Berlin,

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in Russian, 'The Life and Death of E. N. Drozhzhin.' Drozhzhin was an intelligent young man of the peasant class, who received sufficient education to pass the examinations for the diploma of teacher. He settled in the country, as a schoolmaster, for the purpose of propagating socialistic and revolutionary doctrines, at the age of nineteen. At the age of twenty-three he embraced Tolstoi's doctrines in their fullest extent, with all their consequences, the love of all men, even of his bitterest enemies, absolute negation of the right to kill his fellow-men, and the equally absolute refusal to recognize any other master than "God and his Son, Christ." When summoned to do his military service he refused. He was sent, by way of punishment, to the "disciplinary battalions," where he remained steadfast in his refusal. Later on, he refused to take the oath to the new (the present) Emperor. He died at the end of four years. *La Revue Blanche* gives no details from the biography of Drozhzhin, but it would be interesting to know whether they resemble those contained in a similar biography which was being prepared under Count Tolstoi's eye several years ago, and which has not been published, it would seem. In that case, the unprejudiced reader could not help feeling that though many acts of tolerance on the part of the Government officials were twisted into constructive acts of oppression, there must be some real acts of oppression at the end of the repeated refusals to recognize authority on the part of the conscript. Only, unfortunately, Drozhzhin's counterpart was so long-winded over these preliminaries that his autobiography never got to the interesting point where he was sent to the disciplinary battalion and began to have real experiences. As Count Tolstoi has already written a good deal on the subject of resistance to government of all kinds, and of the military art of murder, it is natural that his utterances in the present work should, to a certain degree, lack freshness, as to the idea and spirit, at least. Still, his expressions are often very clear.

—The third number for 1895 of the *Archivio Storico dell'Arte* comes, as usual, months late, but is more than usually interesting. The eminent architect Camillo Boito contributes an article, as brilliant as it is convincing, on the thirty-odd works by Donatello in the Santo at Padua, their original relation to each other, and his (Signor Boito's) recent arrangement of them into a reredos. Rarely, we may add, has constructive criticism had before it a worthier task or one which has been better performed. At last, after centuries of neglect, these masterpieces of Italian sculpture can be properly seen and somewhat as Donatello meant them to be seen. To return to the *Archivio*, M. Cornelius de Fabriczy furnishes a paper on Verrocchio's relations to the Medici which considerably increases our acquaintance with the as yet too shadowy figure of Leonardo's master. In reviewing the previous number of the *Archivio* we spoke of Signor Supino's acute criticism of the marbles generally supposed to have formed part of Giovanni Pisano's pulpit for the Cathedral of Pisa, and his decision that a number of these could not have belonged to this pulpit, a much simpler structure than has been believed, but must have served as the support of Henry VII.'s tomb, the chief member of which is now in the Campo Santo. In this number Signor Supino reconstructs this tomb of "German Henry," and also discusses its author's (Tino da Camaino's) works in Florence and Naples. Finally Signor Vittadini, in an account of recent acquisitions made by that model of private artistic foundations, the Poldi Museum at Milan, throws welcome light on the three Florentine Raffaellinos, almost as indistinguishable in their style as in their names, who painted toward the turn of the fifteenth into the sixteenth century.

—The quarter's advance in 'The Oxford English Dictionary' (the shortened name for 'A New English Dictionary on Historical Principles') is marked by a section from Dr. Murray in vol. iii. (Depravative—Development) and one from Mr. Henry Bradley in vol. iv. (Fee—Field). "I understand," wrote Fénelon to the French Academy, "that the English deny themselves no word that comes handy to them. They pick it up wherever they find it among their neighbors." For example, they found the French rich in four distinct verbs *dériver;* the one meaning 'to unrivet' they neglected, the others they helped themselves to, in the verbal or in a substantive form. At a much later period they took over *dernier ressort*, but with the spelling "resort" till the general spread of knowledge of the French language restored the *s* and apparently denaturalized the phrase by putting it in italics. Still later, in 1850, Dr. Lardner borrowed *derail* and *derailment*, which Bescherelle admitted to his French Dictionary in 1845, but the Academy only in 1878, and which owed their English vogue chiefly to American usage—in happy conformity to railroad experience in this country. *Derout*, 'to put completely to flight,' was toyed with, on both sides of the water, for two centuries, from 1637 to 1839, but the French are now welcome to reclaim it. The handiness of *détour* was recognized in 1738, with liberty to drop the accent, and (as in the case of *débris*) Dr. Murray thinks this still rather to be called the English form, in spite of the scholastic tendency to replace the accent. (Compare the French preservation of the English spelling of *veto*, while pronouncing *véto*.) *Design* occurs in Hooker in 1593, and we have found this spelling sufficient for all meanings, whereas the French original has been gradually differentiated into *dessein*, 'purpose, plan,' and *dessin*, 'design in art.' But then, just to show what the makers of English speech are capable of fashioning on their own account, Mr. Bradley arrays these synonyms for "the ever-womanly": *Femality* (Richardson, 1754), *feminacy* (Lytton, 1847), *feminality* (Sir T. Brown [*sic*], 1646), *femineity* (Coleridge, 1820), *feminicity* (*Fraser's Mag.*, 1843), *femínility* (*id.*, 1838), *femininess* (*Times*, 1859), *femininism* (U. S., 1846), *femininitude* (J. Thomson, 1878), *femininity* (Chaucer, 1386), *feminism* (1851), *feminity* (Chaucer, 1386). One or two of these have a squint towards old or modern French or towards the Italian, but seem independently built.

—The good old Anglo-Saxon word *fellow*—primarily, 'one who lays down money in a joint undertaking'—has been thought to be abused when coupled with "countrymen" or "townsmen," at least when not employed in apostrophe. Stocker, however, in 1583, wrote: "They keepe their faith . . . with their fellow countrie men," and there is no question that *fellow* has in such connections a pathetic weight which relieves it of sheer redundancy. It is to be regretted that we have lost the verb *fellow-feel*, considering how much overworked *sympathize* is. It did not survive the seventeenth century, in which it appeared as a "back-formation from *fellow-feeling*." *Fence* was very early (in the fourteenth century) and fruitfully shortened from *defence*. Five phrases, "chiefly U. S.," are quoted under the substantive, but only one of these, 'to stand or sit [or be] upon [on] the fence,' is now current. Proof-readers might heed the remark, under the prefix *des-*, on the distinction between "words [like *descry*, *despair*, etc.] beginning with *des-*, in which the *s* belongs to the root-word and the prefix is *de-*," and others; this for its bearing on hyphening. They may also study the history of *fetish*, in which *sh* was first used, *ch* and *che* turning up at a much later date, and Coleridge even venturing *sch*—thus Germanizing the French. Now the pendulum has properly swung back to *sh*. Those who are curious as to what constitutes an Americanism will be surprised to find a special quotation from Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom,' under the verb *determine:* "Impersonal passive. 'It was determined to sell the place.'" Quotations which we miss are President Cleveland's proverbial "innocuous *desuetude*"; the Devil's "*Fen* miracles!" in 'Father Tom and the Pope'; and FitzGerald's "The Sultan rises, and the dark *Ferrásh* Strikes, and prepares it for another guest."

—Prof. Eugène Hubert, of the University of Liège, has made an interesting contribution to the history of humanitarian jurisprudence by printing, with an explanatory introduction, the 'Mémoires de Goswin de Fierlant' (Brussels, 1895). De Fierlant was a distinguished lawyer and member of the Privy Council of the Austrian Netherlands, who was instructed, in 1771, to report on a proposition for the abolition of torture in criminal procedure. It is this report, hitherto inedited, and a subsequent one on the substitution of houses of correction for corporal punishments, that Prof. Hubert has given to the world, and the former especially is well worth reading by all who feel an interest in the peculiar social development of modern Christendom. The Netherlands were very tardy in yielding to the impulse from Vienna for the abolition of torture; it was formally accomplished in 1787, but the practice continued, and the final abrogation did not occur until the conquest of the country by the revolutionary armies in 1794. The memoir of De Fierlant is a very clear and convincing argument, of which the reasoning is supported by a number of curious cases illustrative of the abuses to which the employment of such a means of eliciting truth must inevitably lead. No one who has not studied the criminal annals of the past can rightly appreciate the entire revolution in sentiment and practice involved in the disuse of judicial torture. Except in Great Britain, it was the main reliance of society to protect itself against crime and criminals, and, hideous as it was, one may well question whether the humanitarian pendulum has not swung too far on the other side, and view with well-grounded apprehension the increase of crime in all civilized states save England, where maudlin sympathy with evil-doers has not been permitted to relax the severity of even-handed justice. M. Hubert gives us reason to regard his present publication as merely a *prodromus* to an investigation into the history of the abolition of torture in the Low Countries, a task for which his easy command of documentary sources would show him to be peculiarly fitted. If he would add to this an examination into the influence of the change on the frequency of crime, he would have an additional claim on the gratitude of all penologists.

—So perfectly natural an appointment as that of a female physician as attendant to an

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institution for women has recently been hailed in Vienna as an unprecedented triumph of woman's rights, and has become the subject of general discussion in the newspapers. Dr. Georgine von Roth, who has been appointed, with the Emperor's sanction, physician to an institution for the education of daughters of army officers in that city, is a graduate of the University of Zurich. As attendant at the clinic of Prof. Neusser of Vienna, she had given evidence of marked professional ability. The interest in her appointment has been intensified by the hostile attitude of the eminent Vienna surgeon, Prof. Albert, towards the admission of female students to medical colleges. His threadbare arguments regarding the physical inferiority of women, their intellectual unproductiveness as compared with men, their manifest destiny to be child-bearers and nothing else, etc., have given rise to a flood of replies. Perhaps the best point is made by a writer in the *Fremden-Blatt*, who, while accepting with mock-modesty the rôle of *Naturwesen* assigned to her by Prof. Albert, in contradistinction to the *Kulturwesen* which she had fondly imagined herself to be, takes exception to his remark that "anatomy may have failed to reveal any structural difference between the brain of the male and that of the female." Would it not be fairer and more scientifically precise, she asks, to say that anatomy *has* so far failed to reveal such a difference, and may it not be useful to give female investigators a chance to pursue the subject? She then goes on to say, what is every day becoming more patent both in Europe and in this country, that women are the natural physicians for young children, and she quotes male physicians to this effect. So Dr. Mae H. Cardwell of Portland, in her recent address before the Oregon State Medical Society, said that "if there is a place in medicine for the woman physician, it is in the department of pædiatrics."

WOOD-ENGRAVING VS. PROCESS.

Old Dutch and Flemish Masters. Engraved by Timothy Cole. With Critical Notes by John C. Van Dyke, and Comments by the Engraver. New York: The Century Co. 1895.

Masterpieces of the Great Artists, A.D. 1400-1700. By Mrs. Arthur Bell (N. D'Anvers). London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1895.

MR. COLE'S second series of engravings after the old masters is brought out by the Century Co. in even handsomer style than was the first in 1892, and the beautiful volume raises again the question of the relative merits of engraving and mechanical process in the reproduction of paintings. Extravagant claims of superiority over any photograph have been made for Mr. Cole, and one feels impelled to test the question by actual comparison. For this purpose let us take up side by side Mr. Cole's two volumes and one that is, in many respects, very inferior to them. 'Masterpieces of the Great Artists' contains 34 not very finely executed process plates and 8 photogravures after celebrated pictures. Only the most celebrated pictures (*i. e.*, the most hackneyed) have been chosen, but in a few instances the same or very similar works have been chosen by Mr. Cole. The photogravures are left out of the count, and we have to deal only with the inferior half-tone plates. Let us compare some of these with Mr. Cole's engravings and try to decide in what particulars either are superior. Fra Angelico's "Annunciation," Botticelli's "Primavera," and Titian's "Entombment" in the 'Old Italian Masters,' and Rubens's "Chapeau de Poil," Rembrandt's "Night Watch," and Potter's "Bull" in the 'Dutch and Flemish Masters,' are paralleled by plates in the 'Masterpieces,' while pictures by De Hoogh of very similar subject are contained in both works.

In the first of these instances there is little to choose. Fra Angelico comes out nearly equally well in both cases, though Mr. Cole has attributed to him a piece of bad perspective in the base of the left-hand column of which he was not guilty, and the engraving, curiously enough, shows a lack of definition as compared with the half-tone plate. In the cases of the "Primavera" and the "Night Watch" fair comparison is impossible, as the process plates give the whole composition, while Mr. Cole has confined himself to a fragment on a much larger scale. The engraver's incontestable superiority in these instances is largely a matter of scale alone. Comparing the other plates, one finds that the points of advantage for the engraver are a richer and handsomer quality, and sometimes, not always, greater fidelity of tone. In fidelity to form the advantage is all the other way. The greater richness of color and variety of surface of wood-engraving when done by an artist like Cole are indisputable and are constant. His cuts are much pleasanter to the eye than any half-tone can be, but this is a virtue of wood-engraving *per se*, not of wood-engraving as a means of faithful reproduction.

Now compare carefully the head of St. John or that of the Magdalen in Cole's engraving of the "Entombment" with the heads in the process cut, and see how far truth of form has been sacrificed by the engraver. He has altered the shape of the latter and entirely spoiled the expression of the former and ruined its beauty. Then look at the drapery of Nicodemus, and see how its crinkly glitter is lost in the wood-engraving so that it is more like wool than silk. Even in tone the process print is really truer, for, in spite of its exaggerations, it does give an idea of the glowing light on the corpse and its winding-sheet, while the wood-engraving is all too gray. Turn now to the "Chapeau de Poil." Mr. Cole is unusually successful here, and the process plate is a poor one. Mr. Cole's plate is not only much handsomer than the process cut, but it is much truer to the original in tone and suggestion of color, but, again, it is not so true in form. Look at the way the process plate gives you the peculiar fat modelling of the hands and the very touch of Rubens, and compare the mouth in the two engravings, and you will be convinced of the greater accuracy of process. In Potter's "Bull" the superiority even of tone is with the process cut, and it is still more so in the case of the two plates after De Hoogh. Here the very circulation of the air in the room and the wonderful justness of light and value which are the essence of De Hoogh's work can be seen only in the process cut, the wood-engraving being singularly unsuccessful in this respect.

There is, indeed, another quality in good wood-engraving which is entirely absent in process work; it is that which is referred to by the editors of the *Century* when, in announcing the completion of this series of engravings, they say: "There is a distinct difference between picture-making and art." It is, in a word, the artistic personality of the engraver himself. The reason we have not referred to that quality in making these comparisons is because the artistic personality of the engraver, when it steps between us and the personality of the original artist, is a distinct intrusion. Mr. Cole is an artist, and no one places a higher value on his art than we do; but he is not Raphael or Rubens, and it is Raphael and Rubens that we want in a series of plates after the old masters, not Mr. Cole. It is just this intrusion of the personality of the copyist that makes all the old copies and engravings after the old masters entirely useless for study, and that has made the modern perfection of photography the basis of all serious comparative criticism. The personality of the engraver is legitimately employed when he is working from nature, or from what is practically the same thing, a photograph from nature, but it has no place in the reproduction of works of art. It is this fact, and not "the rage for cheap work," which accounts for the popularity of process, at least with artists. They are willing to sacrifice much of richness and beauty of surface, and all of the engraver's personality, for the sake of the impersonal fidelity of mechanical reproduction.

We hope, with the editors of the *Century*, that "the love of good wood-engraving" will never be eradicated—wood-engraving is too valuable an art to be allowed to die; but its safety is to be assured by the same means as that of any other art. Let it deal at first hand with nature as does painting; let the engravers do such original artistic work from nature or photographs of nature as some of them are already beginning to do, and it will survive. Wood-engraving as a purely reproductive art we believe to be doomed. For other and for deeper reasons than the *Century* editors give, it is true that "such an enterprise" as that of this series of copies of the Dutch Masters not only is "not likely to be done so well" again, but is not likely to be done by any one else at all.

The text of Mrs. Bell's volume may be dismissed in a few words as containing a minimum of information and no criticism at all. Not so the text of the 'Old Dutch and Flemish Masters.' Besides the pleasant "Notes by the Engraver," which are familiar to readers of the *Century Magazine*, the volume has been supplied with introductory "notes" on Dutch and Flemish art, and with short essays on each painter, by John C. Van Dyke. These are serious and able critical studies, worthy of publication for themselves, and not merely as obligato accompaniments to Mr. Cole. Mr. Van Dyke is, of all our literary critics of art, the one who most often and most surely attains to the artist's point of view; and these essays are nearly as good expositions of the beauties proper to Dutch and Flemish painting as could be asked. In only one or two points are we inclined to differ with him, and he must pardon us for singling out these for comment rather than the many in which he seems to us indisputably right. We can refer the reader to Mr. Van Dyke's own pages for the latter.

The article on Rembrandt is very good, but in the end of it there is one short sentence that we think misleading. It is this: "Doubtless his chiaroscuro came to him from Caravaggio; but how or when, no one knows." The two systems of light and shade seem to us so radically different that to join them in this way can only cause confusion. Caravaggio was fond of brutally black shadows, as were all the artists that derive from him, from Ribera and Valentin to Ribot, and Rembrandt's love of shadow makes his work seem "black" to a modern; but here the resemblance ends. The shadows of the school of Caravaggio are nar-

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row black accents evenly distributed through the canvas and equally dark everywhere. The lighting is as general as with the earlier Italians, only the shadows are everywhere black, and this without regard to the colors of the objects illuminated. What really distinguishes Rembrandt's chiaroscuro, as every painter knows, is the transparence and luminosity of his shadow. He bathed in shadow, flung it over most of his canvas—his pictures exist in an atmosphere of shadow—but every inch of it is shadow filled with light, criss-crossed with hundreds of reflections. His gloom is saturated with light, and the stupid blackness of Caravaggio's shade without atmosphere was as impossible to him as it would be to the most advanced of our impressionists. From whatever source "his chiaroscuro came to him," we venture to assert that it did *not* come from Caravaggio. If he got the hint of it from any Italian source, it is more likely to have been from Correggio, with whose system his own has real analogies.

We may be influenced by a purely personal feeling in thinking that Mr. Van Dyke does not do complete justice to Ver Meer, more commonly known as Von der Meer of Delft. The work of that artist, with its Dutch sobriety and impeccability, combines a subtlety and refinement, an air of high breeding, a delicacy and a style, which are almost unique, and give him a place quite apart from any other painter. To many of us he seems an exemplar of quiet perfection and a man hardly sufficiently to be praised. It is not, however, in a question of taste, but in one of pictorial science, that Mr. Van Dyke is surely wrong. He is speaking of the blue atmosphere of some of Ver Meer's pictures, notably the little one in our own Metropolitan Museum, and says:

"Ver Meer evidently had an inkling of what the modern impressionists have discovered, namely, that there is less luminosity in white than in blue. White is dead, flat, opaque; while blue, thinly laid, is transparent, vibrant, scintillating. Claude Monet has abundantly demonstrated this in his landscapes, but Ver Meer first hinted at it in his interiors. There was certainly no painter of the time, not even Rembrandt with his sharp contrasts, who gained greater height of light than Ver Meer; and something of it was due to his use of blue."

His use of blue was not the only thing in which Ver Meer anticipated the impressionists, as those know who have studied his wonderful little "View of Delft" in The Hague Museum; but we are mistaken if Monet would not be as much surprised as Ver Meer himself to be told that blue is a "luminous" color. It is precisely the least luminous of all colors, and that is why it is, as Mr. Van Dyke says, the "most unmanageable," and why Reynolds formulated his rule, which Gainsborough defied, that it should be reserved for the shadows and never appear in the principal light of a picture. Blue is essentially shadow, and that very fact, rightly understood, is the key to the impressionists' use of it; for as never so little blue will at once produce the effect of shadow, one is enabled to paint on a much higher key with blue shadows than without. Instead of a difference in the degree of remove from white, the impressionist merely gives a difference of tint, and so gets his whole canvas into the upper register and makes it the dazzling thing we know, while his pale blues, in spite of their paleness, still look like, and are, shadows. It is in the shadow alone that Ver Meer or the modern impressionists use their blue; light they invariably render as warm in tone, yellow or even pink, either of these colors being really "more luminous than white," which partakes of the cold nature of blue. It is the non-luminous nature of blue that makes a blue sky so hard to paint, and every decorator knows how blue kills the light of a room. It is only by breaking blue with all sorts of warmer tones, as Gainsborough did, that it can be made to express light at all.

These are, after all, few and small errors in a work the bulk of which is so good, and our last word, like our first, must be one of praise. Engraver, writer, and publisher have worthily collaborated to produce a beautiful book and one which deserves the success and the praise it is sure to receive.

CONWAY'S ALP-TROTTING.

The Alps from End to End. By Sir William Martin Conway. With 100 full-page illustrations by A. D. M'Cormick. Macmillan. 1895.

We are glad to be able to tell the reader that Sir W. M. Conway's exploits in the Himalayas have not spoiled him for the Alps. Neither has he yielded to the temptation to become a "centrist." If he chose to claim the throne of the Riffel he could occupy it without a protest. But he rises superior to all allurements, and continues to traverse the great ranges from Limone to Gastein.

The tour which is described under the above comprehensive title was an attempt to go back to the original aim of English mountaineering. The founders of the Alpine Club were travellers who wished to explore new districts, find new routes, and climb new peaks. They succeeded so well that the mysteries of the Alps are now as dead as Scheuchzer's dragons. The contemporary mountaineer feels that no fresh discoveries await him, and that his best chance of sport is to attack the peaks of a chosen range from some convenient and comfortable centre. The number of errants thus tends to diminish, while the number of "centrists" is continually on the gain. Sir W. M. Conway and the Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge, who contributes an important chapter to this volume, are both free from the reproach of abandoning the primitive and orthodox traditions of their school. By combining forces they have brought out, during the last fourteen years, a series of Climbers' Guides which treats of nearly half the Alps. This series is a standing witness to the hold which Alpine scrambling has on one of the most cultivated classes in the world. Mr. Freshfield, at a dinner of the Alpine Club, once called its small but expensive volumes "the dearest little books there are." The fact is that for their purpose they are invaluable, and though they may have been the cause of localization in others, they are witnesses to the catholic taste of the compilers themselves.

We have been led to speak of the Climbers' Guides because 'The Alps from End to End' is largely topographical. In it topography is united with personal narrative, not presented in the bald style of a pocket dictionary; but it lends the book unity, and adds vastly to its interest in the eyes of those who wish to read the text as well as look at the pictures. We wish we could say that there was no need for such a *coup d'œil* of the Alpine region, but we cannot in conscience do so. The general ignorance of Alpine geography among people who ought to be well informed is equally doleful and conspicuous. Not long ago a distinguished professor in one of our leading colleges, writing at length on Swiss government, said that the Alps as contrasted with the Jura "are made up of one great ridge supported by far-reaching buttresses." And only the other day an extensive work of reference, besides putting Mont Blanc in Switzerland, involved the Great and Little St. Bernard in hopeless confusion. We doubt whether twenty people on this side of the Atlantic could enumerate off-hand the Alpine groups, from the Grande Chartreuse to the Triglav. If 'The Alps from End to End' dispels even a part of this haziness, its publication will be justified.

Sir William Conway thus states his main purposes in the introduction:

"It occurred to me that it was now possible, taking the whole range of the Alps, to devise a new route, or rather a combination of climbs, the descent from each ending at the starting-point for the next, so that a climber might begin at one extremity of the snowy range, and walk up and down through its midst to the other extremity over a continuous series of peaks and passes . . . The route selected had to be capable of execution within three months of average weather, which is a mixture of good and bad with the bad predominating. It was also essential that it should lead as continuously as possible through snowy regions, and that it should traverse as many of the more interesting and well-known groups as possible."

In pursuance of this plan, two parties met at Turin, on June 1, 1894, and proceeded to the Colle de Tenda, between Turin and Ventimiglia. Sir William Conway had with him Mattias Zurbriggen of Macugnaga, and two Gurkhas, Amar Sing and Karbir, all of whom had shared the fatigues and adventures of Karakoram exploration. Zurbriggen will perhaps be best remembered as the man who, in spite of sphygmograph revelations, managed to smoke a cigar on the summit of Pioneer Peak, altitude 23,000 feet. Mr E. A. Fitzgerald, an old climber, was Sir William Conway's companion. He brought two Valtournanche guides, J. K. Aymonod and Louis Carrel, who accompanied Mr. Whymper to the Andes. This was a party quite strong enough to attack anything which lay in its path, and it finished its tour without accident, a comforting reflection at the end of such an Alpine summer as the last has been. Twenty-one ascents were made and thirty-nine passes traversed. The large proportion of passes to peaks was due to badness of the weather. We do not trace the line of progress, partly because its details would be too minute for the non-Alpine reader, and partly because the Alpine reader will buy the book. We will say, though, that a beginner at Alpine topography will do well to follow out Sir William Conway's whole course on the largest maps he can get. One would find it hard to recommend a better *Orientierung*. A selection of six peaks and six passes will serve to show the character of the climbing done. Peaks: Monte Viso, Mont Blanc, Monte Rosa, Jungfrau, Weisskugel, Gross Glockner. Passes: Col de la Flégère, Lötschenlücke, Oberaarjoch, Ober-Vermunt, Sonklar, Venedigerscharte. The most easterly of the peaks was the Pelvo d'Elva, in the Cottians; the most westerly, the Ankogel, in the Hohe Tauern. Sixty-five days were actually spent on the march, and the distance traversed was about a thousand miles. Probably no trip of a single summer in the Alps has ever embraced so much.

Leaving topography and coming to the narrative part of the book, we are inclined to think that the Gurkhas add more life to its pages than the Europeans. Whenever they stopped of a night at an inn, the *Mädchen* lost her heart to one or both of them. We shall not attempt to conjecture whether it was strangeness of color and costume or personal charm which produced this invariable result. Their actions

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on the mountain-side are a sufficient passport to the esteem of the reader. The picture of Karbir's activity in camp is very attractive. "I have never seen a more alert intelligence," says his employer, after describing his unfailing usefulness. In climbing they were best pleased when they got a taste of danger. Descending Mont Blanc, the party crossed the Glacier des Bossons. Before they were over, a discharge of ice and stones from the Aiguille du Midi nearly caught them. "Crash! came a great rock, accompanied by several large blocks of ice. We felt the wind of them as they flew by. Karbir jiggered with delight. 'It goes li, li, li,' cried he." Amar Sing's mettle was the same. Below the Schneehorn, in the Wildstrubel region, it was necessary to cross some deeply grooved snow-slopes. The further side of one of these grooves "was of soft snow and quite vertical. Amar Sing, who was leading, went for the wall as though it had been an insult. He jumped at it, and thrust his four extremities into it. The frail substance was not strong enough for such treatment, so back he fell into the groove, and down it into a crevasse, where the rope stopped him. Karbir hauled him out, and he returned to the charge, with a better understanding of what had to be done." Three weeks later, in going from the Maderanerthal to the Rusein Alp, Amar Sing's reckless scrambling nearly cost him his life. "This adventure occurred out of my sight. When he rejoined me, I at once perceived that something had happened to amuse him, for he was breaking out into laughter every few minutes." Dash and usefulness, however, were not the Gurkhas' only virtues. They took enthusiastic delight in the scenery of the Alps, and were the best of friends with the guides. Here is Aymonod's opinion of them: "When I heard that I was to travel with two Indians I did not know what to expect. I feared they would be savages. But these men are charming to travel with; they are so friendly and intelligent. They are quite civilized men." One of the chief aims of the expedition was to give the Gurkhas a thorough mountaineering education, in order that they might take part in Himalayan exploration. On their return to India they were at once sent to join the Wazaristan force. We sincerely hope that they have not shared Mr. Mummery's fate in the recent disaster in the Nanga Parbat region. The despatches state that two Gurkhas perished with him, but their names have not been given.

Sir William Conway's method of telling his story by transcriptions from his dairy is not a complete success. One's experiences, recorded day by day, for three months, cannot fail to be occasionally tame. But the dull pages are few in comparison with the mass of the book, and where the incident flags, an excursus on some collateral subject often comes to the rescue. The chapter on the landslip at Elm, for instance, is a skilfully managed and interesting digression. We are also glad to hear of Father Placidus a Spescha. The comparisons drawn between the Alps and Himalayas are often suggestive, and the descriptions of scenery are full of fine feeling. Whenever the author touches upon practical matters connected with mountaineering, as in his recommendation of tents, sleeping-bags, cameras, head-gear, and *pattis*, he is sure to be listened to with respectful attention. The *patti*, which bids fair to supplant gaiters, is a stout woollen bandage, five inches wide and at least three yards long. It is wound round the leg from the ankle to the knee. This contribution of India to Alpine craft so pleased the guides that Carrel is trying to introduce the industry of *patti*-weaving in Val Tournanche.

Two chapters are added to the account of the trip of 1894. The first is by Sir William Conway, on "Tirolese Scrambles in 1875"; the other, by Mr. Coolidge, is entitled "A Run through the Western and Central Alps." The latter article is a masterpiece which does credit to the "most learned expert in Alpine topography that has ever lived." To be sure, Mr. Coolidge gives us a shock of surprise by confessing his ignorance of the Disgraz a and Bernina groups, but in the same breath he announces his intention of filling up the gap. He has our best wishes for success in this undertaking, which will put the finishing touch to the vast fabric of Alpine lore which he has reared.

Sir William Conway tells many good stories, one of which we cannot refrain from repeating. During the first fortnight of the trip, while in the Maritime and Cottian Alps, he was disagreeably importuned by Italian gendarmes who mistook the Gurkhas for Tunisian natives. On arriving at Modane he found the French officials most polite and willing to assist him. While listening to the volubility of one of them, Conway "went a-dreaming, merely agreeing with him, from time to time. 'Alors,' he said, 'nous sommes des ânes.' 'Quite true,' I replied vaguely. Down came Fitzgerald's heel, hobnailed, on my slippered foot, and I perceived that I must have blundered. The official repeated his remark severely, I replied appropriately, and the matter passed." This furnishes a parallel to the "Brigadier, vous avez raison," of Gustave Nadaud's immortal *chanson*.

In conclusion, we must praise the beauty of the volume, and the many admirable illustrations made by Mr. A. D. M'Cormick from photographs taken *en route*.

English Lands, Letters, and Kings: Queen Anne and the Georges. By Donald G. Mitchell. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1895.

VERY musical is the alliterative title of the "bold scurry" series to which, after the lapse of four years, Mr. Mitchell has added a third volume; but of English lands, letters, and kings the series says less than might be expected. What these entirely delightful volumes do give is much matter of interesting inconsequence touching personal traits and habits of English writers. And they give this matter, it is fair to say, in "art of the highest gossipy kind," such as Mr. Mitchell finds in the letters of Walpole. The present volume ricochets over a period in interpreting which Mr. Mitchell is by temperament at his best. He has a sure touch when treating human nature in its genial, its gently pathetic, its cultivated, its eminently sensible and restrained aspects; and through his book the eighteenth-century worthies walk with all their native wit and vigor. There is Bentley, in extreme old age, "a gray, rugged, persistent, captious old man, with a great, full eye that looked one through and through, and with a short nose, turned up—as if he always scented a false quantity in the air"; and the fading but unquenchable Wortley Montagu, believing always in "living on cordials when one can have no other nourishment"; Pope, big-brained, weak, misshapen, "biting that thin lip of his till the blood starts"; Swift, fierce and black, but incapable of maliciously rallying any man's affections; Richardson, his books full of "pillows bedew'd with tears"; Rousseau and Diderot, "blubbering their admiring thanks for *Clarissa Harlowe*"; Walpole, pacing through "his gimcrack of a palace" "with *pétillant* small-beerish talk," "pulling out his golden snuff-box and whisking a delicate pinch into his old nostrils—then dusting his affluent shirt-frills with the tips of his dainty fingers." And so on through the long list. To our notion, the best miniatures in the collection are those of Burney, Austen, Cowper, and Lamb. The "great melancholy" of Cowper, his tenderness, his truth to English lowland physical nature, his clear force of epithet—"full of singleness of story"—are things that by his natural affinities Mr. Mitchell has been able luminously to review. Of Lamb, again, nothing more finely sympathetic has ever been written than is here set down.

The work of each writer receives but brief criticism; and, though the critic is felicitously terse in characterization, his dicta are sometimes curiously unsatisfactory. The estimate of Bentley is hardly discriminating; that of Berkeley, unappreciative; that of Pope, extravagant; those of Gray, Crabbe, Coleridge, are inadequate from the historical point of view. It seems strange that a littérateur of Mr. Mitchell's information should think it necessary so completely to neglect the course of the great movements of this period. We can endure (better, perhaps, than we formerly could have done) the hint that there are in Pope's 'Iliad' "splendid scores of Homeric lines, which blaze and palpitate with new Greek fire"; but how can we relish the failure to trace, in even the briefest outline, the changing attitude of the period towards nature and towards mediæval life?

We referred to the author's style. It is extremely engaging; but in details it is far from unimpeachable, being victimized by *and who*, *and which*, by the pitfall of mixed tenses, and by other enemies of good English, to name which were here pedantic. The book is carefully made, but there are misprints at pages 40 (line 6), 71 (headline), and 344 (line 23).

The Mogul Emperors of Hindustan. By Edward S. Holden, LL.D. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1895. Pp. xvi, 365.

THIS volume might well be entitled the Historical Recreations of an Astronomer, for Dr. Holden is better known as director of the famous Lick Observatory in California than as a student and a writer of history. His volume does not pretend to contain evidence of original research or even of a thorough knowledge of the secondary authorities upon the subject which he treats. It is rather a production of what the last century termed polite or elegant literature, and consists largely of quotations from the writings of and about the Mogul Emperors who ruled in India, and of easy narratives of the events in which they played their part, with moral comments thereon. Such a volume inevitably exasperates real students of the period of which it treats, who quickly perceive its shortcomings and resent its sketchiness; but the critic should always bear in mind the fact that the general public is not made up of advanced students, and that the very slightness which offends him is a positive merit in the eyes of the ordinary reader. It is exceedingly improbable that the vast majority of American readers have ever heard the names of the individual rulers of the Mogul dynasty, and an elaborate and scholarly book upon the subject would inevitably puzzle, by the novelty of the scenes and characters described, more readers than it would interest. A really popular book upon a subject so re-

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mote from immediate knowledge can better be written by an amateur than by a professed scholar; and if the amateur be, like Dr. Holden, a man of literary tastes, a charming volume, well fitted to deserve general popularity, is the inevitable result. His book, in short, is admirably suited for the library of the general reader; it is prettily got up, and prettily illustrated with portraits of the principal Mogul Emperors and the inevitable picture of the famous Taj Mahal at Agra; but it is not intended to appeal, and will not appeal, to scholars or to advanced students of Indian history. Dr. Holden has evidently read a good number of well-known books on the subject, but he has not endeavored to go further or to spend more than the leisure allowed from the labors of a busy life devoted to the service of the noblest of sciences. In his introductory note he describes how his book came to be written. "A collection of miniatures of the Mogul Emperors," he says, "came into my hands many months ago. The accounts of these unfamiliar personages which are given in the ordinary books of reference I found to be inadequate and frequently incorrect." Hence this new volume on the Mogul Emperors for the use of the general reader.

But there is one feature of Dr. Holden's book which cannot be so lightly dismissed. Every one at all acquainted with the progress and modern condition of Indian history is well aware that Sir W. W. Hunter, one of the most scientific investigators of the primary sources of historical information, and one of the most charming of writers, has made a special study of the reign and character of the last of the great Mogul Emperors, Aurangzeb. When the series of "Rulers of India" was first conceived and placed under his editorship by the Oxford Clarendon Press, Sir William Hunter was announced as the contributor of a monograph on Aurangzeb. All who knew the pages devoted to that great ruler in his 'Indian Empire' expected a valuable and interesting biography and appreciation of the last of the great Moguls from this announcement. But Sir William Hunter eventually abandoned his intention and left the task of writing upon Aurangzeb to the competent hands of Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole. Sir William Hunter has now, however, presumably working up the material he then collected for his proposed biography, kindly contributed a few striking pages to Mr. Holden's book under the title of "The Ruin of Aurangzeb; or the History of a Reaction." It is like leaving the starlight for the sunlight to pass from the elegant moralizing of Dr. Holden to the practised hand, notable historical power, and effectively displayed and thorough knowledge of Sir William Hunter. Nothing better has been written recently upon Indian history than the all too short pages in which Sir William Hunter depicts, in masterly fashion, the inevitable approach of the ruin of the Mogul power and the character of their last great ruler. The topic, indeed, is one that lends itself readily to an eloquent writer. Both on the romantic and on the philosophical side the fall of the Mogul Empire forms a striking subject; the contrasts are so broad, and the tragic issues involved so obvious, that a skilled writer finds the interest of his subject sufficient to grasp attention without need of literary embroidery. For the sake of this one chapter, Dr. Holden's book should find its way to the hands of those experts in Indian history who may safely be recommended to neglect the greater part of the volume. The general reader, however, especially if he has no knowledge, or only a hazy knowledge, of Indian history, will find the whole book entertaining and instructive, and incidentally will have the advantage of reading an exceptionally able and eloquent account of the Mogul court from the pen of the most eminent of living writers upon the history of India.

Our Edible Toadstools and Mushrooms, and How to Distinguish Them: A selection of thirty native food varieties easily recognizable by their marked individualities, with simple rules for the identification of poisonous species. By W. Hamilton Gibson. With thirty colored plates and fifty-seven other illustrations by the author. Harper & Bros. 1895.

In this finely printed book of more than three hundred large octavo pages, Mr. Gibson keeps the promise of the title of his work. Barring some idiosyncrasies, everybody might truthfully call the thirty species selected for illustration "edible." In a few very exceptional instances, persons of extremely sensitive organization might find some of the species which Mr. Gibson describes rather difficult of digestion, and therefore might just as well leave them alone; but this reservation applies equally to many articles of food which have to be approached cautiously, at least for the first time.

Mr. Gibson writes in his well-known striking and charming style, largely disarming criticism by his frank statement as to the limitations under which he has worked. He has succeeded in preparing a safe and, we think, a useful guide, which can be made of service in attracting to the examination of these interesting plants goodly numbers of people who possess ordinary caution. Our only fear is that the equally large numbers of people who have no caution at all will compare the fungi which they find in their strolls, altogether too carelessly with these plates. People, for instance, who ask the gatekeeper at what time the five o'clock train goes out, cannot be trusted to gather mushrooms. A distinguished expert in mycology, who has lent no small amount of aid to others in popularizing a knowledge of edible fungi, has said that if the good mushrooms were painted white and the poisonous ones black, there are some people who would be sure to eat the black ones. But perhaps it is as well to let such heedless folk consume the poisonous toadstools; possibly by natural selection we might have after a while only careful people in the world.

Mr. Gibson is perfectly right in sweeping out the rubbishy rules "for detecting poisonous toadstools" which still clutter up the corners of newspapers. If we say of ordinary rules that they have exceptions, it should be said of the general run of mushroom rules that they ought to have antidotes handy. Our author lays down a few simple hints which are probably safe enough for all practical purposes, and yet the hypercritical would perhaps ask him to be in a few cases rather more specific. However, the rules as laid down in the pages of Mr. Gibson's book touching mushrooms within our geographical limits are better than any we have before seen in book form. If the reader could add to what is there given the rules laid down by Prof. Farlow and by the late Dr. Curtis of North Carolina, every step in a saunter after mushrooms could be safely taken.

The highly artistic and satisfying character of Mr. Gibson's sketches in black, which are scattered through the book, makes us feel sure that the chromolithographer has hardly done full justice to the originals which Mr. Gibson must have given in color. But the colored plates are, after all, good enough for anybody who wishes to make serious use of them for purposes of comparing with the originals in the field.

Forty Years in China. By Rev. R. H. Graves, D.D. Baltimore: R. H. Woodward Co.

The crust of Chinese conceit and conservatism is thick, but that of American perversity is thicker. As usual, the Chinese ideograms stamped on the back of the above volume are upside down, and about one half of the illustrations have nothing to do with China, but are excellent pictures of things Japanese. The sterling matter of the book, however, redeems the slips in the mechanism. Dr. Graves, who has spent forty years in the empire, writes in simple, luminous style, and yet with deepest sympathy, of the difficulties that await the Chinese patriot and reformer. With sound practical sense and with a worldly wisdom not too common among the "professional converters" of non-Christian people, he acknowledges fully the good work done by diplomatists, merchants, journalists, and travellers in awakening China. As a missionary, he gained knowledge at first hand, but he writes as one who, besides being a true friend of China, has mingled among men of all sorts. His modesty is not too common among men who, because they partially know some one uncouth language, forthwith imagine they are scholars. Dr. Graves makes no show of learning. His discussion is of China's conservatism and of destructive and reconstructive forces.

With all mental initiative lost and with faces hopelessly set to the past, it is possible for would-be native reformers to win their countrymen to new ideas only by presenting these as revived or overlooked doctrines of the ancients. This mode of procedure is not unknown among orthodoxies in the West, but in the land of Confucius it is the only way to lay either pipe or rails for safe delivery from points beyond the Chinese ken. Among forces tending to destruction, Dr. Graves enumerates and clearly discusses opium, gambling, cruelty, untruthfulness, injustice, polygamy, and the dangerous classes. Among the forces tending to recreate are diplomacy and international intercourse, the maritime customs, travel abroad, residence in the United States, the war with Japan, education, medical and Christian missions, and Western and Christian literature. A frank chapter on hindrances shows that these are not confined to the Chinese.

Candor, judicial fairness, penetrating insight, and pleasantly and abundantly given information characterize this attractive book so full of hopeful views. Nothing less like a missionary report could be imagined, but the "problem of missions" will be powerfully simplified when denominational envoys become more numerously like the author.

Studies in the Evolutionary Psychology of Feeling. By Hiram M. Stanley. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. 1895.

Mr. Stanley, in the agreeable essays which compose his chapters (and we are not yet become so German in this country as to hold that their readableness *per se* detracts from their scientific usefulness) limits feeling to pain and pleasure. We had almost said that he limited it to pain; for he makes pain so

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much the more important that but a single step remains to be taken to pronounce pleasure to be only a specially adjusted pain. The great function of knowledge, upon his theory, is to bring about pain, or its supplement, pleasure. He will have the primitive consciousness to be a "pure pain." Pure pain is not an easy phrase to apprehend; the less so that we are accustomed to expect the first emergence of a new experience that does not burst out with too sudden a shock, to be pleasurable. Throes come later. Mr. Stanley, however, reminds us that both birth and death, to judge by appearances, are states of pain, and of almost undefined pain, at that. His remarks are decidedly worth reading. For the post of primitive emotion he nominates fear, defining it as "pain at pain." Instructive evolutionary analyses of despair, anger, surprise, and disappointment, retrospective emotion, and desire, supply materials for as many chapters.

In "Some Remarks on Attention," the author limits that term to the voluntary sort, and so inevitably fails to bring out its intimate connection with emotional association. He identifies attention with the effort to attend; and when he speaks of attention as essentially painful, he even seems to have in mind a more or less *unsuccessful* effort. For vigorous, effective attention leaves, we conceive, little room in consciousness for pain. Yet here, as elsewhere, we find acute observation. Self-feeling, including pride, shame, and the like—and we cannot help thinking our author's ideas would have had more systematic unity if he had made pride a special variety of shame—is considered as the main ingredient of self-consciousness. Æsthetic activity is defined as "an independent self-activity of some sense, or of perception, or of imagination, or emotion, impelled by a pleasure; this pleasure, being a distinct and new form, we term æsthetic." The self-activity of a mental faculty! What will Herbartians say?

We are happy to find in one of the last chapters an essay at a partial analysis of literary style. Some of the shortcomings of Herbert Spencer's theory are made manifest. The author does not pretend to afford a catalogue of all the psychological factors of style. Perhaps he might simplify the problem if he would hold fast to one of Spencer's points, namely, that the purpose of style is to convey ideas. Spencer himself, alike in his theory and in his practice, whatever he explicitly says, virtually assumes that to convey an idea is nothing but to state it. But the style of a real master is one which succeeds in immersing the reader in the fleeting part of thought, the liquid menstruum which flows around its rigidly objectified conceptions; and *that*, no statement, however perspicuous, can effect.

Without any astonishing power of thought, this book will do good service for that inquiry into the feelings which now so much engages the psychologists.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Book of Tales. Franklin, O.: Editor Publishing Co. $1.
Aldrich, T. B. Later Lyrics. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Arnold, E. L. The Story of Ulla. Longmans, Green & Co.
Baker, Prof. G. P. The Principles of Argumentation. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.25.
Ball, Sir R. S. Great Astronomers. London: Isbister & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Balzac, H. de. Eugénie Grandet. London: Dent; New York: Macmillan.
Beyle, Henri. La Chartreuse de Parme. 3 vols. G. H. Richmond & Co. $7.50.
Boulton, Helen M. Josephine Crewe: A Novel. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.
Bouvet, Marguerite. A Child of Tuscany. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Butterworth, Hezekiah. The Knight of Liberty: A Tale of the Fortunes of La Fayette. Appletons $1.50.
Christian Unity and the Bishops' Declaration. Church Club Lectures. 1895. E. & J. B. Young & Co. 50c.
Clement, Clara E. Constantinople, the City of the Sultans. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $3.
Coolbrith, Ina. Songs from the Golden Gate. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Culin, Stewart. Korean Games, with Notes on the Corresponding Games of China and Japan. Philadelphia: University of Pennsylvania.
Dall, Mrs. Caroline H. Margaret and Her Friends; or, Ten Conversations with Margaret Fuller. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Dawson, J. W. London Idylls. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Deland, Ellen D. Oakleigh. Harpers. $1.25.
Dodge, Col. T. A. Gustavus Adolphus. [Great Captains.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.
Dowd, F. B. The Double Man: A Novel. Boston; *Arena* Publishing Co. $1.25.
Du Bois, Henri Pène. Princesses in Love. Brentanos. $1.50.
Dumas, A. The Three Musketeers. 2 vols. Appletons. $4.
Eastman, A. C. Poems of the Farm. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Edwards, Prof. C. L. Bahama Songs and Stories: A Contribution to Folk-Lore. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.50.
Ellis, J. H. Chess Sparks; or, Short and Bright Games of Chess. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Fields, Mrs. Annie. The Singing Shepherd, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Fontaine, C. Lectures Courantes. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.
Galdós, B. P. Doña Perfecta. Harpers. $1.
Gibérne, Agnes. A Lady of England: The Life and Letters of Charlotte Maria Tucker [A. L. O. E.]. Armstrong. $1.75.
Goddard, F. B. Giving and Getting Credit: A Book for Business Men. Baker & Taylor Co. $1.
Gollancz, Israel. King Lear. [The Temple Shakspere.] London: Dent; New York: Macmillan. 45c.
Gray, Prof. J. C. Restraints on the Alienation of Property. Boston: Boston Book Co.
Guerber, Miss H. A. Märchen und Erzählungen für Anfänger. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 60c.
Hampden-Cook, E. The Christ Has Come. 2d ed. London: Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co.
Harrison, Frederic. The Choice of Books. Macmillan. 25c.
Hurlbut, B. S. Defoe's History of the Great Plague in London. Boston: Ginn & Co. 85c.
Jackson, B. D. Index Kewensis Plantarum Phanerogamarum. Fasciculus IV. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. $15.
Keith, Alyn Yates. Aunt Billy, and Other Sketches. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Kinkead, Eleanor T. Young Greer of Kentucky. Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.
Lang, Andrew. A Monk of Fife: A Romance of the Days of Jeanne D'Arc. Longmans. $1.25.
Leaf, Walter. Homeri Ilias. [Parnassus Library of Greek and Latin Texts.] Macmillan. $2.
Maclaren, Ian. The Days of Auld Lang Syne. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Markham, C. R. Narratives of the Voyages of Pedro Sarmiento de Gamboa to the Straits of Magellan. London: Hakluyt Society.
Mills, Emma D. Typewriter Forms. Mills Publishing Co. $2.
Morley, Margaret W. Life and Love. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.
Osgood, W. N. Bug vs. Bug: A Brief Summary of the *Principal Arguments of Silver Men and Gold Men*. Boston: C. E. Brown & Co. 25c.
Otis, James. The Boys of 1745 at the Capture of Louisbourg. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. 75c.
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